VOL. III. No. 7.} GREENSBORO, N. C., FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1858. {WHOLE No. 109.

A Prize Story written expressly for the "Times."

DIANA TEMPLETON,

A TALE OF WEDDED LIFE.

By Mrs. C. H. CRISWELL.

"When ye are in the gud kirk set
The gowd pins in your hair,
Ye tak mair delight in your feckled dress
Than ye do in the house of prayer."—*Ballad.*

"I hold the world but as the world, Gratanio,
A stage where every man may play a part."
Shakespeare.

CHAPTER III.

Most dangerous is that temptation
That goads us on to sin in loving virtue.
Shakespeare.

Faithful are the wounds of a friend, but the kisses of an enemy are deceitful. *Proverbs.*

HAVING mentioned Mrs. Huntly's name in the first part of my tale, it is necessary for the reader to be enlightened in regard to a portion of her history.

She was about thirty-five, handsome, gay and attractive. Her residence was in the same village as that of the Templetons, but she was far from being a favorite with them on account of her natural propensity to create misunderstanding and disunion among friends. She had at one time very nearly destroyed the life happiness of a beautiful and amiable girl, a cousin of Diana's, and for this single attempt, she had forfeited forever the friendship of Mrs. Templeton.

In Mrs. Huntly's earlier years, and after her marriage with Julian Huntly, she had formed the acquaintance of Stanley Dumont, then a mere youth of twenty. To be brief, her beauty charmed him and she was not long in discovering it. Her vanity greatly flattered, she yielded to the charm of his society, and like many another woman, yielded until she was lost. Her husband, who doted on her, discovered their intimacy, partly by means of a ring she had given her admirer, and without a harsh word or a reproach, from that day, became a victim to a melancholy madness, and ere a year had elapsed was carried to the tomb, leaving one little daughter named Angelica. To say that Mrs. Huntly felt no remorse for her great sin would be far from the truth, but natures like hers soon cast from them the shadows of the past and give themselves up wholly to the enjoyments of the present.

To return to our story. We left Diana and Egbert happily reconciled after their first quarrel, each mentally resolving it should be the last. But who can control fate?

The next morning Mrs. Huntly called, and met Diana for the first time in the city. She was extremely pleasant and talkative and had a whole budget of news to communicate.

When she rose to go, Mrs. Huntly observed, "I met your husband as I was coming, Diana, promenading the avenue in company with that pretty little Mrs. Snowden. I wouldn't allow it if I were you, Diana."

There was a malicious smile on her lip as she caught the slight start with which the young wife received the information. But Diana, after a moment's pause, coolly remarked,

"Ah, indeed? I assure you I am not silly enough to be jealous, Mrs. Huntly. Lucy Snowden is, in my opinion, a lovely little woman, and I don't wonder that Egbert admires her."

The widow was somewhat chagrined at missing her mark, for it was her delight to tantalize the feelings of another; but she inwardly resolved that sooner or later she would sow the seeds of dissension between this happy and confiding couple.

Changing the subject, Mrs. Huntly began to speak of her daughter.

"I've sent her to boarding school," she said, "and I hear she progresses very rapidly. I fear she may injure her health by too close application. She was always so delicate. But I expect her in the city about the holidays. She would like to see you, Diana."

Then, making another motion to depart, the visitor remarked, "by the way, Di, I am told you are acquainted with Stanley Dumont—how do you like him?"

"Really, having seen but little of him, I'm not qualified to say," replied the other, with a scarcely perceptible blush.

It was caught, however, by the keen eye of the widow, who now made a third motion to depart, and did depart.

Christmas Eve, so joyfully looked for by happy hearts, had arrived. This was, as you may recollect, the night of Mrs. Hanton's *soiree*. A large number of invitations had been issued, and a brilliant affair was anticipated. Mrs. Hunter and Diana accompanied by their respective husbands were among the last to arrive. They found the elegant rooms filled with beauty and fashion; and among the guests Diana's quick eye caught Mrs. Huntly and one other, Stanley Dumont. To her great satisfaction, the latter did not approach her in the early part of the evening, but stood aloof, silently and steadfastly watching her every movement, her every expression, her every accent.

Diana certainly never appeared to more advantage, attired as she was in a maze colored crepe de lisse, elegantly and tastefully trimmed, her dark hair in smooth bands, and a wreath of white rose-buds encircling her classic head. Mrs. Hunter wore a magnificent rose-colored moire antique, trimmed with brussels lace, her hair likewise in bands, decorated with white plumes. These two ladies were the "observed of all observers," as may be supposed.

Egbert, perceiving that Dumont rather avoided Diana, laid aside his jealous espionage and mingled freely among the gay throng, making himself the envy of the gentlemen and the admired of the ladies. Mrs. Snowden had always pleased him by her gentle, unassuming, stirring manners, and since his acquaintance with her, he had grown to love her as a dear sister, and always lingered longer in her society than that of any other.

Mrs. Huntly, with her innate love of mischief-making, now began to see a capital opening for the gratification of her ruling passion, and resolved to take advantage of it. Moving gracefully across the room to the side of Diana, who was engaged in serious conversation with a celebrated literary gentleman, she said in a soft, insinuating tone, "I'm glad to see you so pleasantly engaged. Mr. Templeten, I perceive, is also enjoying the 'feast of reason and the flow of soul,' with the pretty and amiable Mrs. Snowden."

Diana's eyes suddenly sought Egbert, who stood with the lady designated, in the recess of one of the curtained windows, and at the moment of his wife's attention being drawn towards him, he had taken the hand of the lady in his own.

Mrs. Huntly saw, and gloated in the expression of pain which passed over the countenance of Diana, who at first grew deadly pale, and then blushed crimson. The gentleman who had been conversing with her, also observed her emotion, but like a true and gallant man, immediately introduced a new subject with such irresistible humor as to draw a smile from Diana, and a laugh from others around him, thus enabling her to conceal her real feelings under a mask of cheerfulness.

"Will you take my arm, Mrs. Templeton," said this gentleman, whose name I shall not give, "and let us go into the library awhile?"

"With pleasure," replied Diana, gratefully, for she wished comparative solitude just then; and rising, she was accompanied by her companion up stairs to a small, but elegant room filled with books, music, engravings, busts, statuettes, &c., &c.; where were then a few quiet persons enjoying themselves in a quiet way.

Stanley Dumont had watched her leaving the parlors, and followed Mrs. Templeton and her friend. After looking over some books and paintings together, the latter was called by another lady to give some information concerning an old painting, and Dumont, embracing the opportunity, glided to the side of Diana, who met him with a cold "good evening, sir."

His countenance became clouded. "How have I offended you, dear lady? Why so cold? It is not usual with you."

"You have not offended me, Mr. Dumont," was her reply, still cool and dignified.

"Some one has been slandering me, then."

"No, sir."

"But, dear lady; something is wrong. I cannot bear your displeasure—I shall be miserable if you frown upon me."

"Cease, I pray you, Mr. Dumont. You annoy me."

"Am I then so disagreeable to you? so hateful—alas!" and a deep sadness fell over his fine, expressive countenance.—Diana was moved. She had, since her first acquaintance with him, admired him for his superior talents, courtly bearing and winning converse—and had it not been for Egbert's ill-founded jealousy, would have been a true friend to him; but fearing to anger her husband, had resolved to keep him aloof. Now, his quick eye saw she was softened.

"Lady," murmured he, in tones that sank into the heart of our heroine, "be less cruel to one who would sacrifice everything to own your friendship. Allow me but the pleasure of your converse and the joy of being sometimes near you. I have few delights in life—let these I mention be the dearest of them!"

"I know I am doing wrong to listen to you," Diana replied, much agitated, "but as I do not expect to remain long in the city—I will—yes, I will consider you my friend."

"A thousand, thousand thanks!" And before she could prevent it, he had raised her hand to his lips. Snatching it quickly away, Diana at the same moment became aware of the presence of Mrs. Huntly, who stood, with a most malicious expression of countenance, watching the pair. Diana turned from her, and her former companion, having left the lady who desired his information, now approaching, she again took his arm and descended to the parlors, leaving Dumont with the widow, who addressed him as one who was well known to her.

"I was not aware of your being in the city, Stanley. How long have you been pursuing the present ——?"

"Be silent, woman!" he sternly replied, in a low, deep tone. "What matters it to you?"

"Nothing to *me*, of course—at least not now—*that* time is past. But, Stanley, beware of that woman's husband!"

"Ha! ha!" it was a short, decisive laugh. "I'll win her—come what may."

"Stanley Dumont—*you never will!* You know not the truth, the purity of Diana's character. She is as far different from the women you have been in the habit of ——," she hesitated.

"Of what, Lucretia? Speak out!"

"Of leading from the path of rectitude—then; if you will have it."

"Humph! Well, how far different is this chaste Susanna?"

"As truth from falsehood," was Mrs. Huntly's reply.

"Be it so. It does not make any difference to me," he coolly said, as turning on his heel, he proceeded to descend the stairs. The widow made no farther observation—but waited for a few minutes before she too descended to the parlors.

Nothing of any special interest occurred during the remainder of the evening. Shortly after a *recherche* supper, the guests began to depart—and ere long the hostess gladly found herself alone, rejoicing, as a lady did, under similar circumstances, that they were all "stuffed and gone."

CHAPTER IV.

They come, they come,
The din of voices shakes the dome;
In stalk the varying forms and dressed
In varying morion, varying vest.
Penrose.

NEW Year's Eve. On this night Mrs. Hunter gave at her splendid Mansion a grand *bal masque*. Her "dear five hundred friends" were all present, decked in an infinite variety of costumes. York, Jew and Christian.

Now, dear reader, just imagine yourself in a splendid apartment, everything around you, bright, glittering, magnificent. The costly lamps that hang from the ceilings of the elegant suite of rooms, shed from beneath their delicately pointed shades a brilliant yet softened light upon the gay throng beneath, whose rich and glittering costumes show to the utmost advantage. To your eyes all is a moving, dazzling mass.

And here approaches the stately and dignified hostess herself stepping the floor with queenly pride as Elizabeth of England, and by her side is her husband, in the character of the Earl of Leicester. Following in her wake is Egbert, as Romeo, and near the queen a little apart from the others comes the radiant Diana, as her namesake the Huntress.

Here, with a group of lords and gentlemen about him, stands Charles Edward, the Pretender. No one can mistake the "merry monarch" Charles the Second, who is ever delighting the bright fair ones with his agreeable manners and graceful assiduities. There, you behold the mirth loving Falstaff, with his jolly companions, Bardolph, Nym and Pistol. And here, in this corner, standing alone, his arms folded and his brow compressed, is the great Napoleon the First. Farther on, you behold Alexander, Scipio, Charlemagne, Ulysses, Paris, Hector, and a host of other ancient heroes, who present, both in appearance and dress a most singular contrast. It would almost seem as if each had been summoned from the dark tombs of ages, to honor with their presence the New Years Ball of the peerless Elizabeth.

And see! there is a Fifth Avenue belle and heiress, advancing, in the character of Mary, Queen of Scots, attended by her favorite secretary, Rizzio. Not far behind her comes her father, as Willian the Conqueror. There is a buzz of admiration around, as the beautiful Princess moves with a stately step to the upper end of the ball room; and her soft cheek is slightly deepened in its hue, as King Charles exclaims in an energetic whisper,

"She moves a Goddess and she looks a queen!"

"Ah, yes," responded Romeo, who stood near,

"See, with what swan-like grace she seems to glide!"

"This will never do!" exclaimed the Earl of Leicester in a low voice, to the Huntress Diana, "the queen of Scotland shall not bear away the palm. Let me escort you to the head of the room."

Every eye was turned upon Diana, as attended by the gallant Earl, she moved through the motley crowd. Her tunic, or vest was a bright green, and descended almost to her ankles. White silk hoes and purple sandals covered her little feet—around her waist was a broad girdle, in which she wore a short stiletto—her quiver hung from her left shoulder, and in her right hand she carried her bow. Around her classic brow was a chaplet of oak-leaves. She wore no ornaments whatever, and all agreed that her eyes outshone the most dazzling gems in the rooms. As she moved slowly through the crowd, admiring glances greeted her on every side, and even the great Napoleon himself, who was no doubt meditating on his defeat at the battle of Waterloo, awoke from his reverie to gaze on the charming nymph of the forest.

Hark! the music sounds! It is a Waltz. Kings, Princes, Heroes and Statesmen, hasten to secure their partners. Elizabeth and William the Conqueror are already on the floor. Sir Walter Raleigh is leading off Joan of Arc, and king Charles has succeeded in obtaining the hand of the Countess of Derby. The Pretender is happy in the possession of Flora McDonald; and Sir John Falstaff is coming this way with the black-eyed Jewess, Rebecca. What do we see! Is it possible that is the great Napolean whirling round the room with Pocahontas, the dark-browed Indian maid? Wonders will never cease! Rizzio's arm is around the waist of Mary of Scotland and she seems not averse to the familiarity. And behold! Romeo has found his Juliet in the person of a mible little Luey Snowden, and is now following the mazes of the Waltz.

But, our Huntress. Why will she not yield to the solicitations of the throng of Knights, Lords and Chiefs around her? She *will not waltz*—she tells them all decidedly. She never waltzes—she does not like it. Will she polka then? No! that's worse. Disappointment sits enthroned on the brows around her—but she notes it not—for her dark, glowing eyes are following the movements of Romeo and Juliet, who are absorbed in themselves, and know not the pangs they are inflicting on one proud, sensitive heart.

"Well, bright Huntress of the forest," said a voice Diana well knew, "you do not seem in the highest state of enjoyment. Why don't you waltz? I see a *friend of yours* is in the seventh heaven of delight."

Diana looked up with a flashing glance into the face if Cleopatra, alias, Widow Huntly, and remarked," I do not choose to join the giddy maze just now—let others please themselves as they will. Why does your majesty remain at rest?"

"I will not be at rest long—for here comes Charlemange to bear me away captive."

"Captive, fair Queen!" echoed Charlemange, as he drew her hand in his arm, "it is I that am captive to your peerless charms. Let us unjoy the present moment, ere Marc Antony comes to seize upon my prize."

And bowing to Diana, he drew the delighted Cleopatra to the whirling circle.

Our Huntress, filled with bitter thoughts remained silent, scarce acknowledging, even by a nod, the flattering converse of her admirers. But suddenly, her manner changed—a bright ray of exultation lit up her countenance as advancing, she beheld Stanley Dumont, in the character of Endymion. Could anything be more appropriate, more fitting? Was it accident, or design? She believed the latter.

"Now," thought she, "I shall be revenged on a faithless husband!" and met her lover, for we know him to be such, with a bright smile and a thrilling glance.

Diana was wrong, I acknowledge; her only excuse was her belief in Egbert's faithlessness. As it was—the smile and glance sent a deep joy to the heart of Endymion, who trembled and sighed as he took her hand.

"Are you engaged,' bright Huntress, or shall I have the supreme happiness of leading you to the first quadrille?"

Diana bowed her head in acceptance; much to the chagrin of those who had besought her in vain. Cariolanus drew himself up in haughty dignity—Wilfred of Ivanhoe, seemed sad and dejected, and Brian de Bais Guilbert, frowning, fiercely twisted his moustaches and laid his hand on the hasp of his dagger.

But caring nothing for their disappointment, Endymion led his partner to a more retired part of the apartment, murmuring in her ear, "oh, Diana, you know not how happy you have made me!"

The Huntress laughed. "I am glad you are so happy, I like to see every one happy."

"But, pardon me for what I am about to say. You are not happy, dear lady. I see it in your glorious eyes—I read it in your eloquent countenance ——"

"My friend," returned Diana coldly, "I will not allow you to talk thus to me. It is not fitting I should hear. If you will not cease such converse, I must even forbid you to approach me."

"Oh, peerless Diana! surely you would not be so cruel. You know I live only in your presence.

"'To die is to be banished from thee.'

"But look yonder!" he continued pointing to where Romeo and Juliet were seated together in the embrasure of a window, "is not that good acting? Does the husband that loves and respects his wife, show such deep devotion to another?"

Diana's eyes glowed with a hidden fire and her cheek grew exceedingly pale, but she made no answer, quickly perceiving the effect of his words, Endymion continued in a softly modulated voice, "come, sweet Huntress! let us repair to the cool and fragrant Conservatory, where the flowers that Poetesses love are blooming."

Absorbed in painful thought, Diana mechanically allowed the exulting lover to lead her away to the cool retreat, where crystal fountains fell among the green leaves and fragrant blossoms.

His dark eyes glistened with a strange, wild light as he stood by the side of the Huntress, who scarcely knew he was speaking to her, so preoccupied had she become.

"A husband," said he, "who cannot appreciate a being like you, bright Diana, deserves not the blessing of such a wife, why then mourn thus over his faithlessness—why thus cling to him with a woman's deathless love?"

Diana heard him distinctly—but strange to say, it did not seem as if he spoke to *her*—it was as if she was listening to the converse of Endymion with a third person. He went on gathering encouragement from her silence.

"Why then, cling to such a one, I repeat, dear lady, when there are others who adore thy very footsteps—who are ready to die for thee?

Our souls assimilate—is it not so? And do you not believe in the communing of kindred spirits? do you not believe in the powerful magnetism of soul with soul? I am a member of a social circle which forbids all marriage except of hearts."

His voice became exceedingly soft and persuasive, his eyes grew intensely dark as they fell upon the silent form beside him, and he added, "Diana, shall not such a marriage be ours?" He attempted to clasp her hand, but she suddenly started from him as if he were a serpent. Her slight form dilated with indignation, her countenance expressed the utmost scarn, and detestation and her black eyes fairly *lightened* upon the man who now cowered before her.

"And it is to *me* you have dared to talk thus? To *me?* I scorn myself for listening to you. Go, sir! Go where your words, your false vows will better be appreciated. Never attempt to speak to me again! Leave my presence, I say!" And Diana fairly stamped her foot in her passion, while her burning eyes sent forth blaze after blaze.

With a mute gesture of rage and mortification, Endymion turned from her; but ere he left the apartment, hissed from between his clenched teeth, while a satanic smile curled his lip, "beware of my revenge!"

There happened to be no person in the conservatory at the time; and not making any reply, Diana turned her back upon him and strode nervously to the farther end of the apartment.

"My fair Huntress," said Cleopatra now entering, "what have you done to your faithful Shepherd, Endymion? He passed me by with a brow like a thunder cloud."

"Talk not to me!" exclaimed Diana, sweeping past her like an avalanche, into the crowded saloons, looking yet more beautiful than when she first made her appearance, her features glowing with excitement and her black eyes burning and scintellating with the suppressed fire within. She was immediately surrounded by her admirers, who marvelled at her cold and scornful air, as she proudly repelled their offered attentions.

But, not waiting to observe thier manifest disappointment and chagrin, Diana, swept through the throng until she reached the side of her husband, who was still playing the Romeo to his fair Juliet. As the latter met the blazing eyes of our heroine, she shrank trembling back beneath their power—and Romeo, quite astonished at the unwanted and strangely excited expression of Diana's countenance, very naturally concluded, (his conscience smiting him at the same time,) that she had become possessed of the demon of jealousy, which indeed was partly true.

"Egbert," said Diana, in a low, yet distinct tone, "I wish to speak with you."

"Never mind just now, my dear. It can't be anything very important," replied, Romeo, in a tone of assumed carelessness, "the quadrille is forming—go and dance. Your Endymion no doubt awaits you, fair Huntress. Come, Juliet."

The deep sarcasm of his tone, sunk into Diana's heart like a poisoned dart—but it is impossible for me to describe the look that shot from her eyes as he rose to lead Juliet to the dance. Suffice it to say, that it fairly staggered him.

Five minutes had scarcely passed, when Diana found herself, she hardly knew how, in the solitude of her chamber, giving way to her agonized feelings in a burst of bitter, burning tears. She remained thus for an hour, and the paroxism over, our heroine became calm once more, and rising, went to the mirror, bathed her eyes, arranged her hair, replaced the oak leaf garland, and prepared to descend again to the scene of folly and enjoyment. As she turned to the door, Mrs. Hunter unexpectedly entered exclaiming, "why Diana, everybody has been wondering where you had gone—and from what Bertie observed, I really believe he imagined you had eloped with some one of your admirers. But, Diana, what makes you so pale and unlike yourself? Are you ill, my love?"

"Not in the least. Somewhat fatigued perhaps. But I was just going down. Come!"

And Elizabeth of England re-entered the saloons arm in arm with the Huntress of the Forest. TO BE CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A MEMORY.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

Autumn had tinged the woods with red,
The violet lay in its silent bed
And the leaves were sitting o'er its head.

But far away was the standing corn
And wheat fields white as a winter's dawn,
All was fair that the eye looked on.

As softly the river's dimpled blue
Rocking our graceful gray canoe,
Mirrored the faces and forms of two.

The golden sunset was calm and still,
A wild bird piped on the distant hill,
And the wind had a pensive thrill.

I gazed in eyes of a dreamy shine,
A soft white hand lay clasped in mine,
A fair face beamed with a love divine.

But alas! the memory is a thorn,
For in that sunset long agone
A cruel wish in my heart was born.

I knew her spirit to mine had grown,
Tho' ne'er had I said with love's low tone,
"Maiden, oh wilt thou be my own!"

In the wicked pride of my power I said,
"When the plums of the thorn are red,
I and the maid of my heart will wed."

I saw how the blushes spread their veil
Over her cheek so pure and pale,
As I said, "I shall marry Agnes Fale."

For she has gold like the boundless sands,
Many a mansion wide and grand,
And jewels brought from the distant strands.

The maiden's look grew strangely cold
As she whispered, "basely have you sold
Your love and truth for the yellow gold."

Twilight shadowed the gray canoe,
As she waved her hand in mute adieu,
And pass'd up the pathway from my view.

There fell on my breast a sudden chill,
The wind was a wailing on the hill,
And 'mid its pride my heart stood still.

I was dearer to her than all beside,
I loved her but I had basely lied,
And was parted from her far and wide.

When the plums of the thorn were red,
Tho' within me my heart lay dead,
I to rich Agnes Fale was wed.

But as we turned from the altar stone
I saw a maiden pass by alone,
And my soul gave a plaintive moan.

In the years with their darkened web,
Memory has woven golden thread,
Of the early love before I wed.

And when the autumn fresh and sweet
Watches the reapers in the wheat,
Strangely the past and present meet.

I see her pass with a passionate thrill,
Tho' my brow is gray and my heart is chill
The love of my youth is in it still!

It is a sorrowful weight I bear,
It has broken my spirit and thinned my hair,
And death will only dissolve the care.

She passes through life all peacefully,
But e'er I am saying mournfully,
This had not been were it not for me!

The Circuit Preacher.

BY MATILDA.

Gently fold aside the curtain
Let the sunlight's golden gleams
Softly steal into the chamber
Where the preacher sits and dreams.
Let thy songs be sweet and holy,
Break not thou the spell of thought
That is swelling in his bosom,
With high hopes and feelings fraught.
Very gentle be thy footsteps,
Very gentle be thy tone,
As he gathers from his heart-cells
Thoughts to purify thine own.

Speak thou kindly to thy preacher;
Think how lonely he must be
Parted from his home and loved ones,
Tossed on life's uncertain sea;
Think how oft his spirit yearneth
For affection's tone and smile.
Strive, oh strive, by gentle kindness,
All his sorrows to beguile.
Hearts are delicate as harp strings,
Touch them lightly as ye may,
For the softest hand will ever
Wake the sweetest, richest lay.

Oh! speak *kindly of the preacher,*
Whatsoe'er his faults may be—
Hide them kindly while he prayeth
From these errors to be free.
Breathe them not among the many—
Breathe them not unto the crowd,
Let his errors be forgiven,
Folded in love's holy shroud.

Pray for him—much prayer he needeth
Passing through life's shadowy vale—
Pray that he may never falter,
That his faith may never fail;
That unstained he may pass upward
To that everlasting band,
Where the pure in heart are gathered,
Gathered all at God's right hand.

Melancholy.

Come, pensive nun, devout and pure,
Sober, steadfast and demure,
All in a robe of darkest grain,
Flowing with majestic train,
And sable stole of cypress lawn,
Over thy decent shoulders drawn—
Come, but keep thy wonted state,
With even step, and musing gait,
And looks commercing with the skies,
Thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes.
There held in holy passion, still
Forget thyself to marble, till
With a sad, leaden, downward cast,
Thou fix them on the earth at last.

—*Milton.*

DIOGENES.

In his old age, Diogenes was taken captive by pirates, who carried him to Crete, and exposed him for sale as a slave. On being asked what he could do, he replied, 'Govern men; sell me to one who wants a master.' Xenaides, a wealthy Corinthian, struck with this reply, purchased him, and, on returning to Corinth, gave him his liberty, and consigned his children to his education. The children were taught to be cynics, much to their own satisfaction. It was during this period that his world-renowned interview with Alexander took place. The prince, surprised at not seeing Diogenes joining the crowd of his flatterers, went to see him. He found the cynic sitting in his tub, basking in the sun. 'I am Alexander the Great,' said he. 'I am Diogenes the cynic,' was the reply. Alexander then asked him if there was anything he could do for him? 'Yes, stand aside from between me and the sun.' Surprised at such indifference to princely favor—an indifference so strikingly contrasted with everything he could hitherto have witnessed—he exclaimed, 'Were I not an Alexander, I would be Diogenes!' One day being brought before the King, and being asked who he was, Diogenes replied, 'A spy on your cupidity;' language, the boldness of which must have gained him universal admiration, because implying great singularity, as well as force of character.

Singularity and insolence may be regarded as his grand characteristics. Both of these are exemplified in the anecdote of his lighting a lamp in the day-time, and peering about the streets as if earnestly seeking something; being asked what he sought, he replied, 'A man.' The point of this story is lost in the usual version, which makes him seek 'an honest man.' The words in Laertius are simply, 'I seek a man.' Diogenes did not seek honesty; he wanted to find a man in whom honesty would be included, with many other qualities. It was his constant reproach to his cotemporaries that they had no manhood. He said he had never seen men; at Sparta he had seen children; at Athens women. One day he called out, 'Approach all men!' When some approached, he beat them back with his club, saying, 'I called for men: ye are excrements.'

Thus he lived till his ninetieth year bitter, brutal, ostentatious and abstemious; disgracing the title of 'The Dog,' (for a dog has affection, gratitude, sympathy, and caressing manners,) yet growling over his unenvied virtue as a cur growls over his meatless bone, forever snarling and snapping without occasion; an object of universal attention, and, from many quarters, of unfeigned admiration. One day his friends went to see him. On arrival at the portico under which he was wont to sleep, they found him still lying on the ground wrapped in his cloak. They pushed aside the folds of his cloak; he was dead.

AN INFANT SCHOLAR TEACHING HER MOTHER.—In a Sabbath School in N——Conn., there was an infant class of colored children, under the instruction of a pious young lady who loved to do good. One little girl in this class, was taught her letters and to read in the Bible, in three months, so that she would commit three verses a week for her Sabbath lesson.

After having recited just *three* verses for several Sabbaths, the teacher told her, one day, that she must try to get as many verses as she could. The little girl said she could not get more than three verses as she had so much to do. When asked what she had to do? she replied, "I have to take care of the babe, and *teach my mother to read.*"

Miss T——, her teacher, was so much interested in this reply, that she resolved to visit the mother, that she might ascertain the particulars of this singular case. On making a visit, she learned that this mother, who, previous to the instruction she had received from her little child, could not even say her letters, had been taught by that child, so that then she could spell in words of one syllable.

Miss T——, finding the mother but poorly clad, kindly made arrangements to furnish her with clothes so that she could attend public worship on the Sabbath; and that mother, through the diligence and filial love of her little daughter, and the benevolence of Miss T——, is now enjoying, Sabbath after Sabbath, the privilege of Bible class instruction.

How small a child can do good! How rich the reward that teacher is receiving for all her patient toilings and self-denials to teach that little one to read.—*S. S. Visitor.*

EVILS OF LATE RISING.—Lying long and late in bed impairs the health, generates, diseases, and in the end destroys the lives of multitudes. It is an intemperance of the most pernicious kind, having nothing to recommend it; for to be asleep when we ought to be up, is to be dead for the time. This tyrannical habit attacks life in its essential powers; makes the blood forget its way, and creep lazily along the veins; relaxes the fibres, unstrings the nerves, evaporates the animal spirits, dulls the fancy, and subdues and stupefies a man to such a degree, that he hath no appetite for any thing; he loathes labor yawns for want of thought, trembles at the creatures of his own gloomy imagination.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines) first insertion $1.00. Each additional week 25cts. The following ample dednctions will be made in favor of standing Advertisements:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR
One square,	$ 3.00	$ 5.00	$ 8.00
Two squares,	6.00	10.00	14.00
Three "	9.00	15.00	20.00
Four " (¼ col.)	12.00	20.00	26.00
Eight " (½ col.)	18.00	30.00	40.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum,.....$5.00

The Late Gen. Rusk.

As few statesmen in our country have filled more important stations than Gen. Rusk, and as his loss was a public calamity, lamented alike in all sections of the Union, we append a sketch of his life, extracted from the speech of his colleague, Gen. Houston, on announcing his death in the Senate.

The subject of this notice was born in Pendleton district, South Carolina. He did not inherit the advantages of fortune, of family, or of patronage. He was descended from an Irish patriot, who was cast upon our shores in consequence of the troubles of 1791, in Ireland. He inherited a holy love of liberty from his ancestors, and it was matured into patriotism for the benefit of his country. After struggling through the difficulties incident to limited means in youth, he acquired a profession—the law. He removed to the State of Georgia, and there rose rapidly to distinction in his profession. After years of exertion in that State, and after having connected himself with an estimable lady, he removed with his family to Texas in 1834. At that time, sir, the first emotions of revolution began to agitate that distant region. He was loyal to the institutions of the country to which he had migrated, until oppression became intolerable. When the Texans rose as one man, in resistance to a despot and usurper, he stepped forward, united with his fellow-citizens and engaged in the perilous conflict of the revolution. He was not urgent for that event; but like others, he prepared himself to meet the occasion when it was unavoidable. In 1835, when the enemy invaded Texas, and took possession of San Antonio, he immediately marched with a force from eastern Texas, and rendered signal assistance to General Austin, then in command of the Texas forces. Whilst at San Antonio, he was engaged in various conflicts and encounters with the enemy, in which he demeaned himself with that chivalry and valor which characterized him in all his martial scenes. After that he returned to his family, but was soon elected to the convention which, in 1836, asserted the independence of Texas, at Washington, on the Brazos. In the organization of a government *ad interim*, he was elected by that body as Secretary of War. He continued in the cabinet until the enemy were advancing, and the Texan army falling back from the frontiers, and then, unlike others who were fugitives from the limits of the United States, he turned his face to difficulty, and to the army—he identified himself with it, its privations, its sufferings, its difficulties. He continued with it in the confidence of the commander-in-chief, rendering all the aid in his power to the cause of Texas and its independence. He remained with the army until after the capture of Gen. Santa Anna, the imperial ruler of Mexico, when owing to the events which transpired that day, he was appointed to the command of the army of Texas. It is but just to his memory to say that, on that occasion, he commanded the left wing of the Texan army, and surrounded the right wing of the enemy; rendering the route and victory more complete than they would otherwise have been.

"He continued in command of the army from April until October of that year, when the first constitutional government was organized at Columbia, on the Brazos. He was then called from the head of the army to the post of Secretary of War. He remained in that position until the circumstances of his family required his attention, when he resigned his place; he was subsequently called to the office of Secretary of State, which he declined, owing to the same causes. He remained in private life until the close of 1837, when he was elected to the Legislature, and during that session he was advanced to the Chief Justiceship of the Republic. He adorned that position until 1840, when he again resigned office, and retired to the walks of private life and to the pursuit of his profession. Difficulties, however, soon arose in relation to Indian troubles, in which he was always conspicuous, the most efficient in conflict, the foremost in council, a leader in danger, an adviser with wisdom at all times. In 1843 a provisional force was raised by action of the Legislature, when he was again elected major general. His action under this appointment, however, was rendered unnecessary on account of the proclaiming of an armistice and suspension of hostilities, which continued, though partially interrupted, to be sure, until the time of annexation.

"On the consummation of that event, sir, he was unanimously elected by the Legislature of Texas a member of this body; he was thrice elected, I believe, ere his death. Senators, you all know the position he occupied here. You know the relations in which you stood to him. You know his high conservative principles. You know his manly and stauneh advocacy of the compromise of 1850. You know how faithfully he adhered to every principle that was conservative. You will recollect that he was elected at the close of the last session temporarily to the chair by a vote of the body, the very height of distinction in a Senator. In the full enjoyment of these high honors and privileges he was taken from us. His fame is national, not sectional. His name belongs to history; it is hardly a theme for the eulogist. He stood conspicuous in everything that was good and great. He was a man whose influence was felt throughout the nation; nor was the wound unfelt that inflicted his death.

"Sir, we may say of him, and it is but a just tribute to worth, that as a soldier he was gallant, his chivalry spotless, his honor clear; as a statesman he was wise, considerative and patriotic; as a friend he had all the high qualities that ennoble the heart; as a father affectionate almost to infirmity; as a husband manly, noble and erect; as a man he had all the qualities that adorn human nature; and if he had infirmities they were few in proportion to those which fall to the lot of man. He will be remembered throughout the nation; he will be unforgotten in Texas whilst either history or tradition lives. Texas has lost one of the bright and staunch pillars of her edifice, and she has no material to replace him in this body."

Waifs from Washington.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "TIMES."

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9, 1858.

A Change of Scene—In the Senate—Presentation of Kansas Constitution—How the Senators Received it—A Free Fight—Disgraceful Congressional Proceedings—Incidents—New Insane Asylum—Its Arrangement—Who are there—A Private Remark, &c., &c.

Gayety, gossip, and fashion, it may be said, were placed aside last week, by the immense excitement which reigned supreme in Washington. Senators no longer threw away for the time, the cares of State for the brilliancy and fascination of the passing votary. Political caucuses took the place of receptions, and a different kind of cards were handled instead of the "Bristol board." Now, I am aware that your paper is not a political one, and that you do not wish it filled with "Kansas speculations," or mere opinions on this and that question; yet I claim your indulgence in speaking of one feature of Kansas—that of the presentation to Congress of its Constitution. On Tuesday of last week, crowds of beautiful women and excited men were seen thronging the avenues of the Capitol grounds, "hurrying to and fro," in order that they might be among the first to secure seats in the Senate and House galleries, for it was understood that the famous Lecompton Constitution would be sent into Congress, accompanied by a special message of the President. And all mankind is interested in its acceptance or rejection, and in hearing what the President would have to say,—so there was an excuse for the rush. Well, the galleries were crowded. Miss Flora M'Flimsy, who is spending the winter here, was there in all her glory. Even the sacredness of the Reporters' gallery was encroached upon, and the *press*-ure was as great there as elsewhere. Genuine crinoline contracted to its utmost powers—but hoops,—hoops of brass, of steel, and of whalebone and ratan—were crushed, completely crushed, (speaking congressionally,) and broken into many fragments! Ladies were compelled to remain standing, while the oscillations of the impatient crowd were almost unendurable. The many witty, sarcastic and brilliant remarks made on that crowded occasion, seemed to show that all the ladies were Peg Woffingtons, and all the gentlemen (Ap) Prentices. When contraction became *contracted*, and no more persons could find breathing room, there was some satisfaction even in knowing that we were permitted to stand and endure the inconvenience of the crowd. While those in the galleries are all expectation, let us take a casual survey of the Senate floor, and see if there is any unusual excitement manifested. Is it possible! There is Houston whittling his piece of pine stick as usual—he is not excited, certainly! Probably he has witnessed many such scenes. May this good old patriot and statesman, with all of his oddities, live long enough to whittle up all the pine in your State, Messrs. Editors.* Near him, sits Senator Gwinn, with his broad, open countenance and white, flowing locks. We know he was not excited in the least, he cares more for his Pacific R. R. bill than an Empire of Kansas Territories or States Near him, sits Senator Douglas, who, of all men, should feel a greater interest in this occasion; yet the "Little Giant" is complacently reading his paper, and occasionally chatting with the Senators around him. Senator Davis, of Miss., whom the ladies call a graceful and elegant speaker, is busily arranging some memorials, petitions, &c., he intends to present. On the other side of the Senate, there is Pugh, of Ohio, the youngest of the Senators, but an excellent speaker and a sound consistent man; there is the free-soiler Hale, and thin-visaged Seward by his side. But then you cannot look at all of them at once; and besides we have neglected the debate on the Army bill, Mr. Seward, of N. Y., is speaking; he has just commenced his remarks, but the Vice-President requests him to suspend a few moments. Those accustomed to visit the Senate, knew what was coming, at this request. The Sergeant-at-Arms, who is standing down the main aisle, speaks out—"A message from the President of the U. S." The President's Private Secretary—Mr. Jas. Buchanan Henry,—then steps forward with the message in his hand, saying: "I have the honor to communicate to the Senate, messages in writing from the President." He then hands it to a messenger who takes it to the Vice-President, who hands it to the Reading Clerk, and the message is formally presented to Congress—it being the same in the House. "That's Lecompton," whispered hundreds in the gallery, and the busy hum of expectation was evident. The message was read, and then the usual fire was leveled at it from the political batteries.

One of the most disgraceful scenes that ever occurred in Congress, transpired during the session of last Friday night, or rather at about two o'clock on Saturday morning. Without entering into the disgusting details, I will simply remark that no one party is blamed, but the whole, for provoking a fight. The members had become excited, and wishing to "cool off," a regular free fight, characteristic of the Sixth Ward, of N. Y. city, but unheard of in an American Congress, took place in front of the Speaker's desk. The fists of the Honorable members flew around in every direction. Some of them not versed in "sparing tactics," necessarily came in contact with the carpet; while some of the members' noses were suddenly made "pug;" but then when such scenes as these occur, it is impossible to say what will "turn up." After they had severally "pounded" each other enough, and woke up all the sleepy members on the sofas, who were frightened nearly out of their senses at such an unusual scene, they were dispersed by the officers. The cause of the confusion and excitement, was an attempt to put off a direct vote on a resolution to refer the special message of the President to a select Committee, by interposing all manner of motions and resolutions, in which the yeas and nays were taken, thereby consuming a large amount of time, and worrying down the opposition. When all decent resolutions had failed of effect, they resorted to the most comical and ludicrous ones ever heard of. For instance, Mr. Davis, of Miss., rose to a privilege question, saying that the heat from above (the gas-lights,) was blistering his head, which is bald, and he asked the unanimous consent of the House to wear his handkerchief over it. This was followed by bursts of laughter. Mr. Florence, of Pa., objected, because his head was bald! Another member moved to send a Daguerreotypist to the gallery to take a view of the scene. Several cried out how "in the d——ls name they were to take pictures by gas-light! And this is but a faint specimen of the hundreds of motions of a similar character put forth on that ever-to-be-remembered night. Some of the members are seen around the streets with "black eyes," bruised faces, &c., a living disgrace to themselves, their constituents, and the American Congress.

It is but a few years since, that Miss Dix was here, the great friend of the Insane, endeavoring to urge Congress to establish an Asylum for the Insane in the District of Columbia. Her humane exertions were at last rewarded,—Congress passing the law, and making liberal appropriations for the Institution. A portion of the magnificent building was erected on one of the prominent elevations overlooking the city, and commanding one of the finest prospects in the District. The completion of this immense building is now going forward, and in point of architecture, location, &c., it excels anything of the kind in the country. It is designed as an Asylum for the insane of the Army and Navy and the District. It contains already about 120 inmates; and under the superintendence of Dr. Nichols, it has met with the most cordial commendations from the President and Secretary of the Interior. The architect, Mr. T. M. Walter—also of the Capitol—has followed many of the beautiful suggestions of Miss Dix in the construction of the interior of the building. Its various wards, as they are termed, are each finished with a different kind of wood. For instance the first one the visitor comes to, the rooms are finished with walnut, in a highly artistic order; the next with the Maple, the Sycamore, the Pine, the Ash, &c., all presenting, one story above the other, a different finish, which strikes the eye of the visitor as beautifully appropriate; and is truly an example of the feelings and worth of the woman who originated it. There is also another excellent idea carried out which strikingly presents itself; that is, the absence of the iron gratings in front of the windows, which gives most Insane Asylums the appearance of a prison. The grates are obviated by making the window-sash of iron, and in the Gothic style, which renders the squares for the glass small, without destroying the effect. This securely prevents an escape of the inmates, while it destroys all that imagined horror which they often have, of being shut up in a prison. By the kindness of the Assistant Superintendent, Mr. Kellog, we were permitted to visit the interior. We there saw the man who attempted to shoot Andrew Jackson while he was President, and also the one who imagined that Henry Clay defeated him once for Speaker in the House; and therefore attempted to take the life of the lamented statesman, but, as in the former case, was frustrated by a singular incident. To the stranger visiting Washington, there is no place of more interest, after his sight-seeing in the city is over, from which he gladly turns to get a little rest, than this Insane Asylum. It commands a view of the country for miles around, and looks *down* with more than a mere political significance upon the wonders and beauties of the Federal City.

Political, moral and social news are at a discount this week. Nothing is talked of but "congressional rows;" and as I wish to breathe a little purer atmosphere than to revamp all the gossip, long since, become "stale, flat, and unprofitable," I must close this hebdomadal waif, by making a private remark to my friends, the "types;" who, to be brief, made me speak of Lord Napier's grand supper, as a "*grand Upas!* Now I am far from reporting, Mr. *Times*, that this *grand Repas* was one of poison! And much less to say that my ancient friends—the "Old Folks"—created quite a *fuss* here; on the contrary it was quite a *furore*. Yours, &c

ANGUS.

*Hope not, as the "Tar Pitch and Turpentine" business is yet profitable.—*Eds.*

Another Railroad Proposed.

The London *Post*, of recent date, reviewing so much of President Buchanan's message as relates to the Pacific Railroad, says among other things:

"But it must be obvious to the most superficial understanding that the opening of any interoceanic line through the territory of the United States *would effect as great a revolution in the trade of the world as that which was brought about by the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope route to India and to the other countries of the East.* The trade of China, Japan, and of regions comparatively unkown, would be impelled to the Pacific terminus of the railroad, whence it would be carried to the great Atlantic ports, to be afterwards distributed over America and Europe. Hong Kong, Shanghae, Canton, and the other marts of Chinese trade would be brought by steam within a few days' distance of the great American emporium which would spring up on the coast of the Pacific. If a facility of this kind existed, the most important and lucrative trade in the world would fall into the hands of the people of the United States, and the long voyages round the Cape, or round the Horn, would rarely be undertaken for any purpose of commercial gain."

The British, ever jealous of any rival in political power, but more jealous still of any people who may occupy higher commercial rank than they, do not like the possibility of such a diversion of trade as this road would create, and hence there is this suggestion in the same paper:

"Whilst the citizens and the government of the United States are perfectly alive to the advantages which their country would derive from the possession of this great "highway of nations," the merchant princes and rich capitalists of England appear almost to have forgotten that in British North America there exists vast regions admirably adapted for the construction of a railway, by means of which England could, as at present, defy the competition of the world. The position of British North America is peculiarly favorable both as regards physical geography and means of water communication. The distance between the north-west point of Lake Superior and the Straits of Fuca on the Pacific is estimated not to exceed sixteen or eighteen hundred miles—just double the length of the great Trunk Railway of Canada. From the recent investigations of Professor Palliser, it appears that large portions of the territory through which the line would pass consist of level prairie lands, and that the most formidable difficulty which the projectors of such an undertaking would have to encounter would be the discovery of some pass or gorge in the Rocky Mountains permitting the construction of a railway. But no one can hold such an obstacle to be insuperable when on the same continent the science of a Stephenson has spanned, by a bridge of two miles in length, the waters of the mighty St. Lawrence."

THE BUSY WORLD.

PACIFIC RAIL ROAD:—The New Orleans Picayune states that a private letter dated at Marshall, Texas, on the 14th ult., says, in relation to the completion of the Southern Pacific Railroad: We are getting along with the work very well. Sixteen miles will be finished to-night. About two hundred hands are now at work. Further, the letter states that there is no doubt that twenty miles of the road would be completed by the 1st instant.

SANTA ANNA has written and published a denial of the charge, made by General Pillow, that he was bribed by General Scott.

"Who," says he, "knowing my position in Mexico, the fortune which I possessed, and the elevation of my character, can imagine me capable of such base humiliation as having listened to so infamous a proposition as is indicated in the statements of General Pillow? And who, knowing, as all do know, the abhorrence which I felt for the enemies of my country, an abhorrence which led me to fight the aggressor to the last, can believe I ever stooped to such a degradation? And even had I been a wretch so destitute of honor and dead to the sentiments of virtue and determined to commit so great a crime, do the advantages of this bargain into which General Pillow asserts I entered bear any proportion to the sacrifice it would cost? * * No! the paltry sum he mentions falsifies the assertion."

A WISE DECISION.—Judge Closser, of the Probate Court of Windsor, Vermont, has decided that a good family newspaper is one of the necessary articles for the support of a family, during the settlement of an estate, and as such, the administrator, in solvent estates, is justifiable in paying for one—the widow to make her own selection of what paper she will have.

MR. PRESTON'S MISSION TO EUROPE.—The Norfolk Argus announces with gratification that the mission of the Hon. William Ballard Preston, in behalf of the Virginia and Western Railroads, has been successful. Mr. Preston has succeeded in making arrangements with the Paris and Orleans Railroad Company to run four steamers between the ports of Orleans, France, and Norfolk, Virginia.

EXEMPTION LAW OF GA.—The last Legislature of Georgia passed an act permitting every white citizen of this State, male or female, being the head of a family, to hold and possess, free from levy and sale, one farm horse or mule, without regard to the value of the same.

FIRE IN ROME, GA.—On the 29th ult., a fire broke out in one of the business squares of Rome, Ga., and having no kind of fire company, the entire square was burnt, at a loss of about $100,000.

ADDRESS.—Mr. W. Wallace Bird, of Washington city, has been elected anniversary orator of the Columbian Society of the University of Virginia, to address them on the 12th of April.

FINANCE OF LOUISIANA.—The receipts of the treasury of Louisiana during 1857 were $2,381,257 34, and the expenditures for the same time, for interest on bonds, and all other purposes, $2,225,613 29, leaving a ballance, on the 1st of January, 1858, of $1,058,058 76. The auditor estimates the probable expenditures of the present year at $1,887,940; the probable receipts into the treasury for the same time at $2,269,500.

GEN. WALKER IN NEW ORLEANS:—On the 1st inst. Gen. Walker appeared before the District court of New Orleans, when Judge McCaleb said there was nothing against him, the jury refusing to find a bill. Walker intimated that he was anxious for his trial for a violation of the neutrality laws; but the district attorney said there was nothing against him, until there should be new instructions from Washington.

DEATH GOV. GAINES:—Ex-Governor Gaines, of Oregon, whose death was announced by the last arrival, was a native of Virginia. He served in the war of 1812 at the battle of the Thames, and in the war with Mexico. During the latter war he was taken prisoner and confined for several months in the city of Mexico, but finally made his escape and joined the American army. He was frequently a member of the Kentucky Legislature, and was twice elected to Congress from that State. He was appointed Governor of Oregon in 1849 by President Taylor, and served out his full term.

DIFFICULTY WITH SPAIN:—The latest news from Europe is to the effect that the Spanish Government will refuse to give satisfaction to the United States for the outrage which its officials in Cuba perpetrated upon our mail steamer, El Dorado, in firing into it, endangering life, and subsequently rifling it, in a piratical manner, of its mails. This outrage upon the high seas, our Government is bound, by a sense of national honor, to have atoned for. Both the past and the present Administrations have made persevering efforts to that end. If the Spanish Government persists in its refusal, it may give us a chance to get Cuba in an honorable manner, by national conquest.—*Wil. Herald.*

THE ALLEGED BRIBERY.—A letter from Washington to the New York Times says:

"I understand that it is in evidence before the tariff committee of investigation that a member of Congress proposed to furnish twenty-five votes for that measure, *on condition that twenty-five thousand dollars should be placed in the hands of a certain New York editor.* I do not learn the names of the parties, but am inclined to think they are the same who figured in the same way in the testimony elicited last winter.

DROWNED:—Mr. Daniel McLeod, of Moore county, was drowned in the factory pond at Rockingham, Richmond county, N. C., on Tuesday, the 26th ult. His body was found on Friday and an inquest held by the Coroner, whose report was as above.

IRISH POTATOES.—We stated, yesterday, that a farmer near Norfolk cleared $3,600 on a potato patch of only 28 acres. This is, however, not equal to the crop of another Norfolk county farmer, on 6 acres. Forty bushels were planted, and the yield was 242 bbls., equal to 726 bushels, which he sold in this market at $3.50 per barrel, making $846, or $141 per acre. Had they been sold for the prices obtained in the season, the proceeds would have amounted to $2,000. Peruvian guano, properly applied, produced the above results.—*Norfolk Argus.*

How is it and why is it that our own people do not produce Irish potatoes in sufficient quantities for their own use and to spare? They can be produced largely and in perfection in nearly all parts of North Carolina, and especially in the Counties west of this; and yet in most of the central and eastern towns the Irish potatoes used are nearly all brought from the Northern States.—*Standard.*

SUPERIOR COURTS—SPRING CIRCUITS—The Judges of the Superior Courts of this State will ride the Spring Circuit as follows:

Edenton Circuit,	Judge Dick.
Newbern "	" Caldwell.
Raleigh "	" Ellis.
Hillsboro' "	" Saunders.
Wilmington "	" Manly.
Salisbury "	" Baily.
Mountain "	" Person.

ARRAIGNMENT OF COM. PAULDING:—At the recent meeting in Mobile, at which Gen. Walker spake, among the many resolutions passed was one appointing a committee to prepare charges and specifications to be forwarded to the Secretary of the Navy for the arraignment of Commodore Paulding, of the United States Navy. That committee consisted of Messrs. F. B. Shepard, C. J. McRae, and William F. Cleveland, who have already acted in the premises, and prepared charges and specifications which they have forwarded to Washington. We give the charges, without the specifications, as they are lengthy and are familiar to the reader.

Charge 1. Violation of the constitution of the United States. Charge 2. Conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. Charge 3. Conduct unworthy of an American citizen.

SALT LAKE.—Young's sermon's are peculiarly fiery; he says the Mormons have counted the cost of war to themselves, but can't begin to reckon what it will cost their enemies. He thinks it will cost the United States all they are worth in the world, and will "land them in hell," or thereabouts.

FROM MEXICO:—The last news from Mexico, received through private sources, is that Comonfort is, after all, unable to resist the storm, and will give place to Guovez. The brother-in-law of Comonfort, appointed Minister to Berlin, is now in that city.

THE CHINA WAR:—The Boston Daily Advertiser has received, by the last overland mail from China, the Hong Kong Friend of China, of November 28, which contains some information of passing events which has not reached us through the English papers. Two additional steam gun-boats had arrived from England since the departure of the Madras mail, making twenty in all, of which four have three guns each. The British force in the Chinese waters, including the gun boats, numbered fifty-one vessels, carrying five hundred and five guns in all, with five thousand eight hundred and fifty men, and besides one thousand marines. A steam frigate was still expected, with four hundred marines from Calcutta, and a hospital ship from Ceylon.

It is asserted that when the whole force is concentrated, including the troops that can be spared from the garrison, together with the anticipated aid of French troops, Admiral Seymour will have at his command, as early as Christmas, not less than ten thousand men. The troops of the line and artillery in garrison were busy in practising at target and proving powder and shell. The following paragraph appears under date of the 28th:

"Admiral Seymour, with his flag-ship, the Calcutta, left Hong Kong for the river on the 18th, though operations about Canton are not likely to commence until his excellency is joined by Commodore Elliott, C. B., with the Sybille, now in port. General Ashburnham and staff left us in the Ava for Calcutta on the 19th; the Earl of Elgin and suite now reside on shore at head-quarter house. The French Ambassador, Baron Gros, together with the French squadron, is at Macao. On the 19th his Excellency paid Hong Kong a visit, and had conferences with both the English and American Envoys before returning."

ILLUMINATION.—The citizens of Charlotte are erecting works for lighting that place with Gas. They propose celebrating the 22nd by lighting up on that occasion for the first time. We presume they will have quite a *brilliant* time of it.

A STRANGE DEATH:—Mrs. Hays, of the town of Day, Saratoga county, N. Y., after living nineteen months without food or drink, died a short time since. She had reduced to a perfect skeleton, and on the sight of food would go into spasms.—She remained insensible for fifteen months of the period, and up to a few days of her death, when she seemed to revive, and spoke occasionally. After her death her body was opened, and a snake five feet long and half an inch thick, was taken from her stomach! It was alive when removed, but died soon after. The case is a very remarkable one, and it is to be regretted that it was not subjected to a scientific examination.

TO SUBSCRIBERS:—Good bills current in the State, where subscribers live, will be taken at par, for subscription to the *Times*. In sending a club, with a large amount of money, it would be better to get a check, if convenient.

Necrology for the year 1857.

"The brave, great spirits who went down like suns,
And left upon the mountain-tops of death,
A light that made them lovely."

The list of the distinguished dead for the year 1857 embraces many whose names will occupy a conspicuous page in the annals of nations, both in the new and the old world.

The United States have to mourn the loss of some of their most eminent sons. William L. Marcy, who served his country as an advocate, a soldier, a Judge, State Governor, legislator and Cabinet Minister, laid down and yielded up his spirit in peace, on the anniversary of her independence, last Fourth of July. Mr. Dobbin, ex-Secretary of the Navy, Senators Butler, Bell and Rusk, Honorables Preston S. Brooks, John Barney, Andrew Stevenson, Franklin Dexter, Louis McLane, H. L. Turney, and other prominent lawyers and statesmen, have died, as did George Washington Parke Custis, who long formed a living link between our people and their liberator. Commodores Newton, Parker, and Smoot, valiant officers of our Navy, were taken away. Doctors Kane and Scoresby, Arctic explorers; Gliddon and Legh, Eastern travelers; Lieutenant Strain, explorer of the Darien Isthmus; Andersen, the Swedish traveler; Crawford and Ranch, the sculptors; West and Ranney, the painters; Brunshoff, the botanist, and Playfair, the architect, have all ceased to exist. England lost during the twelve months John Britton, the antiquarian; Joseph Brotherton, a most zealous popular reformer; the Earl of Ellesmere, an accomplished writer and liberal patron of art; the Earl of Harewood, one of her keenest sportsmen; Lord Fitzwilliam, an aristocratic corn law repealer; the Duchess of Gloucester, the last surviving daughter of George the Third; Lord Amherst, her famous Envoy to China; Douglas Jerrold, Doctor Marshall Hall, Bishop Bloomfield, and others of great note and worth. The ranks of her naval officers were thinned by the deaths of Admirals Rodgers, Rowley, O'Brien, Gosselin and Dillon, whilst her wars in Persia and India cost her the lives of Commodore Ethersey, Generals Anson, Wheeler, Lawrence, Barnard, Neill, Stalker, Nicholson and Jack, with that of Lieut Salkeld, the hero of Delhi, all of whom fell in the gallant endeavor to uphold her flag in the East; Gens. Sir Jas. McDonnell, who held Hougoumont on the field of Waterloo; Egerton, Balneavis and Hutchesson died nearer home, full of years and honors. France was horrified on the 3d of January by the assassination of the Archbishop of Paris, who fell by the hands of a priest, and the execution of Verger, the murderer, followed soon after. Many favorites of the great Napoleon were removed, including the Prince of Canino, Joseph Napoleon Ney, Prince of Moskowa, Vidocq, the famous thief catcher, and the last Adjutant General of the "Old Guard." General Cavaignac, one of the most disinterested of her modern patriots, died suddenly, and Beranger, Eugene Sue, De Musset and the Duchess of Nemours, daughter-in-law of King Louis Phillippe, have also passed away. M. Demorest, an executioner in Paris during the "Reign of Terror," also died in 1857. Russia lost Prince Chernishoff, General Dwernicki, and some other talented officers attached to her military, financial and executive departments, as well as the celebrated Princess of Lieven, the confidential correspondent of three Czars and three Empresses, and the most active female politician of this century. Faustin the First, of Hayti, has to lament his Minister, the Duke of Band du Nord. The Nizam of Deccan, and Goolab Singh, ruler of Cashmere, died in India, whilst four of the sons with a grandson of the old King of Delhi were executed by the British troops in and around that city.

A RICH CLAIM:—The Baltimore Republican says that Thomas Winans, of that city, has recoverd a claim of $5,000 000 against the Russian Government, which makes his share of the proceeds from freight and passenger travel over the railroads of that country reach the sum of $17,000,000; drafts for which on the banks of Europe have been brought on to him.

CATALOGUE OF
FRESH GARDEN SEEDS,
warranted the growth of 1857, just received and for sale at the Drug Store by W. C. Porter.

Asparagus.	*Mellons.*
Giant,	Mountain Sweet
Green Globe.	Citron for preserves
Beans.	Large Musk
Early White Marrow,	Cantelope
" Valentine Speckl'd,	*Mustard.*
" Yellow Six Weeks,	White
" Large Wht. Kidney,	Brown
" White Cranberry,	Nastustiane
Large Lima, or Butter.	*Onion.*
Beets.	Extra early Red
Best early Blood turnip	Withers-field large Red
Extra " "	White Silver Skin
Early Yellow "	Red
Long smooth drk blood	Setts and Cloves
White Sugar.	*Okra.*
Brocali.	Green and White
Early White,	*Parsley.*
" Purple,	Plain or common
Cabbage.	Curled or double
Early York,	Wyatt's Garnishing
" Sugar Loaf	Long smooth Parsnip
Whersfield flat Dutch	*Peas.*
Large flat Dutch	J R & Co's extra early
Late Am. drum Head	Extra early May
Fine drum head Savoy	*Radish.*
Red Dutch for pickling	Red Turnip Root
Cauliflower.	Long white Summer
Early London	*Rhuburb.*
Large late Asiatic	Wyatt's Victoria
Carrott.	*Squash.*
Long Orange	White bush Scallop
Large white field	Early bush Summer
Celery.	Crock Neck
White Salid	Lima Cocoanut
New Silver Giant	Sweet Potato
Curled Pepper Grass	*Tomato.*
Cucumber.	J R & Co's extra large Red
Early Frame	Large Red
" Russian	" Yellow
" Cluster	*Turnip.*
London long Green	Early flat Dutch
Extra lg. green Turkey	Long Eng Norfolk
Gherkin for pickling	" White flat
Early Sugar Corn.	*Sweet Herbe.*
Egg Plant.	Sage
Early long purple	Sweet Majoram
Large Purple	Lavendar
Lettuce.	Rosemary
Early cauled Silesia	Lemon Balm
Early white Cabbage	Flower Seeds.
Ice Head	
" Cos	

February, 1858. W. C. PORTER.

THE REVISED CODE.
50 COPIES received and for sale.
E. W OGBURN.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.
A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC party will be held in the Court House in Greensboro on the 16th February, it being Tuesday of Court Week, for the purpose of appointing delegates to represent the County of Guilford in the Democratic State Convention to be held in Charlotte on Wednesday 14 April 1858.
A FULL SUPPLY OF BLANKS always on hand.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Feb. 11,
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 16⅞@18; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 16⅞@; Coffee 14a16, Candles, Tallow 22 @25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 50@0.00 Meal 50@0.00; Chickens 10 @15; Eggs 10; Feathers 40@45; Flour 5.00@0.00; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 16⅔@18; Molasses 50@; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@ 8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@0.00; Salt 2.25@ 2.50; Sugar, Brown 12½@14, loaf 18½, crushed 18½, clarified 16⅔; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Feb. 9.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar, Crushed,	12¼	Spirits,	41
Loaf,	12¼	*Tar*,	1.40
C. Yellow,	10 10½	*Candles*,	24 26
A Coffee,	11 11½	Sperm,	50 60
Brown,	8 9½	Tallow,	16 18
Rio,	11 12	*Cotton*,	10 .1
Laguayra,	12½ 13	*Salt*, Alum,	25
Java,	17 18	Sack,	1.00
St. Domingo,	12	*Bacon*,	12
Molasses, by hhd.,	28	*Oates*,	42
by bbl.,	30	*Corn*,	57
Cheese,	10	*Pork*,	17½ 18½
Lard,	12	*Mullets*,	8.00
Flour, Family,	6.00	*Mackerel*,	9.80
Super.	5.50	*Rice*,	3.80
Spts. Terpentine,	2 60	*Meal*,	70
Hard,	1.60	*Peas*,	1.25

NORFOLK MARKET, Feb. 8.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family, 6.2 a	*Flaxseed*, ...1.00 a
Extra.....5.75a	*Beeswax*, ...24 a
Superfine...5.25a	*Dried Apples*, ₽ bu. of 28lbs....1.62a1.75
Corn, Mixed a W. 54a56	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ₽ bu.....None.
Yellow.....58a60	*Bacon*, W. sh'ld 9
Wheat, White. No sale.	d. Sides..9a10
Red..... do.	N. C. a Va. Hog round, 11 a
Cotton,.....10¼a11	*Stares*, R.O. hhd 32 00
Peas, Black Eye....1.30	W.O. pipe. 55.00
Red & Black.....1.00	do hhd. 43.00
Lard, N.C. a Va. no. 1. 11	do bbl. 30.00
do do 2.... 10	
Fish, Mackerel 1. 12.50	
do No 2. 11.50	
do 3. 9.50	

REMARKS—Flour, receipts continue fair, the article is dull, and not of so ready sale. Corn arrives freely, the market has been relieved since our last report, principally by Eastern orders. Cotton sells at quotations. Black Eye Peas are scarce and much wanted. Flaxseed are in small supply and sell readily. Provisions, Bacon Western Sides and Shoulders fair stock, and demand. Sales Mackerel according to qualities, No. 1, $11.50 to 12.50, No. 2, 10.50 to 11.00, No. 3, 8.50 to 10.00.—Lumber is dull.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—Flour dull.—Wheat quiet. Corn buoyant but unsettled—white 65@67 cts; yellow 64@67 cts. Stocks firmer; Virginia sixes 91@91¼.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 8.—Howard Street Flour $5.50. Wheat steady at 100@105c. for red, and 110@118c for white. White Corn 50@58cts; yellow 51@58cts.

Business Cards.

H. C. GORRELL,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
(SUCCESSOR TO A. STARRETT,)
CAN BE FOUND AT
Starrett's old stand, Garrett's building.
February, 1858.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
Attorney & Counsellor, at Law,
(103:tf) LOCKPORT, NIAGARA COUNTY, N. Y.

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

N. G. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

K. M. MURCHISON,
Commission Merchant,
No. 104 WALL STREET,
NEW YORK.
USUAL ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS.
(102::6m)

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—Hon. T. Ruffin, John Newlin, P. A. Holt, W. R. Albright, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, A. H. Lindley, Chatham; P. C. Cameron, John F. Lyon, W. J. Bingham, Orange; John Long, Randolph; E. G. Reade, G. & H. Williams, Person. 6:1y

R. JUNIUS MENDENHALL,
Land Agent,
Will select and enter Government Lands with cash or warrants—make investments, loan money—and transact a general real estate Business throughout the North West.
Address, R. J. MENDENHALL,
(65::1y:) Minneapolis, Minnesota.

MANTUA-MAKING.
MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kin

THE TIMES

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, FEB. 13, 1858.

EDITORS.

W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.

Rob. G. Staples, Portsmouth, Va.
William R. Hunter, South Carolina.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS:

1 Copy one year.....$ 2.00
6 Copies " 10.00
10 " " 15.00

☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro' N. C.

NEW N. C. WORK.

We invite attention to the Prospectus of "The N. C. Statist and Magazine of useful information," in another column.

Just such an undertaking is now a great desideratum in every State in the Union; and we cannot imagine anything which is better calculated to prevent financial revulsions than the general circulation of such works.

The "Statist," we understand, will contain a full description of the physical, moral and social condition of N. C.—the area and population, productions and geographical characteristics of each county, a classification of all its natural, vegetable and mineral productions, and their locality, as well as all the Statistics of our Banks, Works of Improvement, Schools, &c., and a full, fair and perfect statement of the liabilities of the State, income and expenditures. It will also contain, in convenient form for reference, the reports of the different corporations, agricultural societies, and educational bodies and officers of schools—as well as the reports of the Treasurer and Comptroller of the State.

The second number each year will contain an ample index.

Mr. Busbee is well qualified for his undertaking, in ability, industry and fidelity, and we look for an exceedingly useful work.

The Magazines:—Our three favorite Magazines, Russel's, Literary Messenger and the Eclectic Magazine of Foreign Literature, have surpassed themselves for February. They are each a great treat; their contents for this month are varied and unusually good. We would advise all persons fond of excellent reading, the very best, to subscribe for these, or if they can't afford the luxury of three, try at least one of them.

Russel's and the Messenger $3; or including the *Times* $4. The Eclectic $5; or including the *Times* $6.

The Warrenton News has been changed from a semi-weekly to a weekly paper, and has been enlarged and improved. It is now printed with new and handsome type, and looks well generally. Wm. A. Walsh, Esq., is the editor and proprietor, and he certainly publishes a paper worthy of a support from the democracy of his section.

Attempt on the Life of Napoleon.

We merely announced last week that another attempt had been made upon the life of Napoleon. We have some further particulars. The Emperor was fired upon on arriving at the Italian Opera House, on the evening of the 14 January. Three explosions from hollow projectiles were heard. Some fifty or sixty persons, of those stationed before the theatre, including some soldiers of the escort, were wounded and five were killed. The hat (not the *head*, as the types made us say last week,) of the Emperor was pierced by a projectile, and Gen. Ragauset, aid-de-camp of the Emperor, was slightly wounded in the neck. Two footmen were also wounded. One of the horses attached to the Emperor's carriage was killed, and the carriage itself was broken by the projectiles. The conspirators are Italians, and many arrests have been made. The Emperor and Empress suffered nothing from the event, and on the following day they attended solemn mass, accompanied by the Minister of State.

A Paris dispatch of the 15 says—The Emperor and Empress drove out to-day in an open caleche, without escort, through the streets of Paris. They were enthusiastically cheered by the people. This morning the Emperor visited eight of the sufferers at the hospital.

It is said the police of Paris were forewarned by the Belgian police on Thursday of an intended attempt at assassination. Of the sixty persons who are wounded, eleven are in a dangerous condition. Some of them have been removed to the prison at Mazas. Arrests are multiplying hourly.

The Time to Plant is drawing nigh. Let gardeners procure their seeds and be ready. By reference to our advertising columns they will find that fresh seeds, in great variety, are now on sale, and orders can be filled by mail.

CONGRESS.

The week has been spent in discussing the "Kansas admission." We are heartily *tired* of Kansas, and relieve our readers of the dreadful *bore* by making no reports of what might have been done or said. In another place will be found a reference to the Presidents Message in which his views are expressed.

Of the excitement pervading the members, some idea may be had from the following disgraceful proceedings in the House during the session of Friday, 5th inst. The report is from a correspondent of the Charleston *Mercury*, who was an eye witness. It has the least appearance of exageration, of any report we have read:

Washington, Feb. 6, 1858.

About two o'clock, A. M., Gen. Quitman offered a proposition to disentangle the proceedings in the House. Mr. Grow, who was in one of the aisles on the democratic side of the House, objected a little tartly. Mr. Keitt said to him, "Go on the other side of the House, to which you belong, if you want to object." Mr. Grow answered, "I'll object where I please." Mr. Keitt then said, "Wait till I can come round, and I'll take care of you." Mr. Keitt went round and said to him, "You Abolitionist puppy move to your side of the House, and don't stay here." Grow said, "I'll stay as long as I please." Mr. Keitt then choked him for an instant. He then started off, when Mr. Grow said, "You can't come from your plantation and crack the whip over me." Mr. Keitt turned back and said, "I'll choke you again for that insolence," and he grasped his throat a second time. Gen. Davis, of Miss., then interfering, wrenched Mr. Keitt around to keep them apart, and pressing him against the corner of a table, Mr. Keitt partially fell. Mr. Grow, when Mr. Keitt was wrenched round to separate them, struck at Mr. Keitt, we think, but did not reach him. Those by say he did not reach him. Mr. Barksdale, in interfering to separate them, was struck, and dealt a few heavy blows in return. The whole thing was sudden and over in a moment. There was not much excitement prevailing before or afterwards. This is a succinct statement of the whole affair, which will doubtless, be greatly exaggerated by Black Republican prints. The whole thing was extemporaneous.

President's Kansas Message.

On Tuesday, 9th inst., the President sent to the Senate and the House the Constitution of Kansas, adopted by the Lecompton Covention, accompanied with a Message, which sets forth the President's views fully, candidly, and in a comprehensive manner. Like his previous documents, it is well written, and without party feelings, we think it is pervaded by a spirit looking to justice, the rights and equality of the States, and the preservation of the Union.

"The President reviews the history of the Kansas troubles, fixes the guilt of rebellion and treason on the black Republicans of the Territory, vindicates the action of the Lecompton Convention as legal and regular, and urges the admission of the State with the Constitution framed by that Convention."

We cannot find room for the entire message, but we make a few extracts. Speaking of the proceedings of the Topeka organization, a band of Abolitionists, essaying to overthrow the Territorial Government, and refusing to vote, causing the elections to go by default, he says:

"But this they refused to do, and the consequences of their refusal to submit to lawful authority and vote at the election of delegates may yet prove to be of a most deplorable character. Would that the respect for the laws of the land which so eminently distinguished the men of the past generation could be revived! It is a disregard and violation of the law which have for years kept the Territory of Kansas in a state of almost open rebellion against its government. It is the same spirit which has produced actual rebellion in Utah.—Our only safety consists in obedience and conformity to law. Should a general spirit against its enforcement prevail, this will prove fatal to us as a nation. We acknowledge no master but the law; and should we cut loose from its restraints, and every one do what seemeth good in his own eyes, our case will indeed be hopeless."

On the subject of Slavery in the Territory he says:

"It has been solemnly adjudged by the highest judicial tribunal known to our laws, that slavery exists in Kansas by virtue of the Constitution of the United States. Kansas is, therefore, at this moment, as much a slave State as Georgia or South Carolina. Without this the equality of the sovereign States composing the Union would be violated, and the use and enjoyment of a territory acquired by the common treasure of all the States would be closed against the people and the property of nearly half the members of the confederacy. Slavery can therefore never be prohibited in Kansas except by means of a constitutional provision, and in no other manner can this be obtained so promptly, if a majority of the people desire it, as by admitting it into the Union under its present Constitution."

* * * *

"The speedy admission of Kansas into the Union would restore peace and quiet to the whole country. Already the affairs of this Territory have engrossed an undue proportion of public attention. They have sadly affected the friendly relations of the people of the States with each other, and alarmed the fears of patriots for the safety of the Union. Kansas once admitted into the Union, the excitement becomes localized, and will soon die away for want of outside aliment. Then every difficulty will be settled at the ballot-box."

The message is concluded in the following patriotic language:—

"I have thus performed my duty on this important question, under a deep sense of responsibility to God and my country. My public life will terminate within a brief period; and I have no other object of earthly ambition than to leave my country in a peaceful and prosperous condition, and to live in the affections and respect of my countrymen. The dark and ominous clouds which now appear to be impending over the Union, I conscienciously believe, may be dissipated with honor to every portion of it, by the admission of Kansas during the present session of Congress—whereas, if she should be rejected, I greatly fear these clouds will become darker and more ominous than any which have ever yet threatened the Constitution and the Union.

Leisure Readings;

OR

A few of the best things

WE FIND IN

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

Five Hundred Years Hence.

In the last week's issue, we promised to continue this "conjecture into the future," noticing more particularly the inventions and improvements to be made. These letters were written for the Pocket Magazine of London, only forty years ago, and doubtless seemed extremely visionary at that time; but in may respects they are even now more than fulfilled.

Frederick, New Brunswick, November 1, 2318.—Near this place, the workmen have begun to sink an amazing pit, which is intended to investigate the interior of the earth. Whether it is hollow, as some have asserted, or whether filled with condensed air, as Dr. Franklin supposed, or whether it has a regular solid strata of stone, earth, coals, clay, and the other materials which we discover on the surface, has long been an object of enquiry among intelligent men. This is the object of the present enterprise. They have now arrived to the depth of forty miles, and have discovered many metals, gems, &c., unknown before; the most prominent of which is the new metal, which from its properties is called *Hardoniensiana*, which possesses many peculiarities. Five years have already been expended in this interesting search, but the time it is intended to take is not known.

Baltimore, November 1, 2318.—Journey to the Moon!—The late journey to the moon, which has excited so much interest, was performed in four weeks and two days. As our readers may not be possessed of the whole particulars, we will endeavour to relate them. Mr. Oliver Airbuilder, and Mr. James Sharpe, having examined into the nature of the inflammable matter of which balloons are composed, considered that a journey to the moon was practicable, and might be performed, by making the car considerably lighter, and supplying themselves with dense air from the earth, in case of necessity, by means of long tubes, and glass boxes, to fit the head. After supplying themselves with necessary provisions, &c. they entered the balloon, and went to the height of twenty miles, for the purpose of making experiments. Here they made but few observations, &c. further than that the air was very rare; and came down again to recruit themselves. On the 4th of April, they prepared to start for the amazing journey to the moon! and, at twelve o'clock mid-day, seated themselves in the car, together with provisions, fire, &c., &c. The balloon, being of a very unusual size, was with difficulty kept, though chained to the earth; it had an outer covering, of a kind of oilcloth, to defend it, from whatever might obstruct or damage it. At two o'clock, on the 5th of April, having taken leave of all their friends, they ascended from an outskirt of this city. The balloon was seen for half an hour, and appeared like a speck in the clouds, after which it totally disappeared. It rose with amazing velocity at first, but slackened in pace as the air grew rarer. The wings, lately invented, made of a number of goose-quills, had a surprising effect in propelling and guiding the whole machine Each of the travellers possessed the famous longitude watch; by which they were enabled to discover not only the time, but their situation. This watch was discovered a few months since, by Mons. de la Rus; which, as it consists entirely of the new metal called Hardoniensiana, and possesses the wonderful property of moving with quickness, constantly without oil, attains the object of speculation in past ages, the longitude, and is a true time-teller at all seasons and degrees of heat. May 3, at half-past five, they found themselves within the moon's attraction, having been obliged to propel themselves to that body; and, at twelve precisely, descended on the surface of what was, to them, a new globe! But, judge of their surprise, on finding the inhabitants of the moon absolute madmen! madmen, who had once inhabited the earth; and the punishment, or correction assigned for them, was to animate another body on the moon. The madmen were much astonished at seing our travellers, and the first salutation they gave them was, simply, a knock-down blow; after which about two hundred of them jumped over the travellers, one by one. To describe the persons and names of these madmen, would be satirical; suffice it to say, they found many more here than had ever been confined in madhouses. Here are neat towns building at one time, and pulling down at another; for, amongst madmen, what government can there be? A globe so desolate and comfortless our æronauts were soon glad to quit. They found the climate, where they descended, very mild; they noticed, that the earth makes a far more beautiful appearance than the moon does here, on account of its size. An eclipse happened whilst they remained, which was to them a novel and interesting sight. The whole surface of the moon is as smooth as a bowling-green, with, here and there, lakes of water, which are not deep. They suppose it is these lakes of water which cause the spots, and dark parts visible to us; as they could perceive, through a telescope, the boundaries of four quarters of the earth, merely by the shaded parts. There are very heavy dews, but no clouds, which makes this part of the universe very eligible for viewing different planets. They did not stay to make many researches, finding the inhabitants so disagreeable, and choosing to leave that to more curious persons to perform; thinking they had done sufficient for mankind, by exploring, as much as they had, these hitherto unknown regions; and being dissatisfied with the treatment they experienced, they quitted the moon rather precipitately, for a planet more hospitable, which they will enjoy the more for having made a visit to another. No pen can describe the pleasure of their friends at again seeing these adventurers.

Quebec, November 1, 2318.—This place, once containing not more than five thousand inhabitants, has now increased to five hundred thousand, and is in the most flourishing condition. The amazing number of gas-lights in this city makes the night as light as the day; and the gas is now generally applied to shipping. The "patent gasometer, a foot square," has induced the proprietors of waggons to use the article for the safety of carriage, &c.; and it is thought other vehicles will be lighted in a similar manner. The River St. Lawrence is daily improving, and has been made considerably deeper by the machinery of Messrs. Adamson: which is a steam-engine, acting as a drag. Stone bridges have been long out of use in this country; and twenty iron * bridges, each of only one arch, have been erected over the river, in the walk of two miles. Buildings are constantly erecting on the banks a great distance from this place.

The large kaleidoscope, lately made here, deserves notice. It is one yard in diameter, and is filled with the most precious and valuable stones that are to be found. The cavity, for the reception of the stones, being half filled with water, which is sometimes coloured, the whole makes a most brilliant and delightful spectacle. It is said by some, that the kaleidoscope was invented as early as 1817 or 1818.

Mexico, November 1, 2318.—The perpetual motion, which has so long been an object of philosophic enquiry, has at length been discovered. It has been found that the new metal, Hardoniensiana, in addition to its other extraordinary qualities, possesses the property of *never wearing out*. This has induced some mechanists of the present day to search for the perpetual motion, and they have succeeded; the consideration of the wear of all articles having induced many philosophers, of past times, to desist from the pursuit of what appeared to them only a phantom; but, such is the boast of our enlightened age, that we have been able to enlarge and improve every object of science. The perpetual motion has been already used for watches and clocks; and will, no doubt, in a short time, be made serviceable for other purposes.

Virginia, November 1, 2318.—The attempts of our celebrated linguist towards reforming our alphabet, and bringing into use one universal language, have exceeded his most sanguine expectations. It is a language, composed of the purities and originalities of all languages, and cannot fail to excite the attention of the learned.

The new-invented instrument, to imitate the human voice, has had machinery applied to it, in the manner of a barrel-organ. It is called the vocal instrument, and is used in our churches to read prayers.

We understand that the improvement of the Pacific and Atlantic goes on rapidly; we mean the immense † canal which is cutting across the isthmus of * * * * *. We have heard that it is the intention of the proprietors of this canal, to cut deep enough to admit ships of all burden. This will be the most useful and excellent passage to the Indies ever thought of; and promises to be the finest scenery of shipping merchandise in the world, and also the first mart for all kinds of commodities.

*In a paper of this week, we find the following justifying the prophecy:

A Two Mile Bridge.—The Victoria Bridge across the St. Lawrence, at Montreal, which has been in course of erection for several years, will be the largest and finest in the world. It is to be two miles long.—The total amount of masonry in the bridge will be 3,000,000 cubic feet, which at 13½ feet to the ton, gives a total weight of about 22,000 tons. Fourteen of the piers are completed, and it is expected that eight more will be finished next season, leaving only two to erect in 1859. The total weight of iron in the tubes will be 10,400 tons. The bridge will cost about $5,000,000.

† A few weeks since we published an account of the expedition sent out by Congress, at its last session, for this express purpose.

VALENTINES.

The annual festal day of Love and Friendship again rushes upon us. It is well that these and such days are observed, for as cool gurgling springs by the way-side, they cheer and refresh our life's journey, producing green memories to wreathe the brow of old age. Leaving to more private mediums the sentimental, we present our readers a Valentine from Mrs. Sigourney's "Past Meridian," for its beauty and the deep feeling that pervades it. It is introduced by Mrs. Sigourney in these words:

Pleasant mirth, and amusing recollections of earlier days, are medicinal to the old, and not uninteresting to younger auditors. Perhaps the following original Valentine, which has never before been published, may serve to illustrate the sprightliness of mind that sometimes lingers amid declining years.

"'Tis more than threescore years and ten,
Our life's allotted span,
Since first in youthful, happy days,
Our friendship true began.
'Tis more than threescore years and ten,
Since as a joyous child,
I played with you on Stratford Green,
In many a frolic wild

As I look back upon those years,
Threescore and ten and five,
Of all the mates we numbered then,
But we two are alive.
We two, of all that happy band,
Of sportive girls and boys,
Who wept together childish griefs,
Or smiled o'er childish joys.

And we're far down the vale of years,
And time is fleeting fast.
Yet I would be a child once more,
And live again the past.
Years seventy-five! how thrills my heart,
As memory bears me back,
To tread again with buoyant steps,
My girlhood's sunny track.

But in life's retrospect I see,
Full many a saddened scene,
For life has not been all a play,
On dear old Stratford Green.
We've drank, dear friend, its mingled cup,
Of sorrow and of joy,
Since I was but a sportive girl,
You a free-hearted boy.

We both were blest with many friends,
How few are left alive!
The dearly loved have passed away,
And yet we still survive.
We still survive, and it may be
A year, perhaps a day,
When like the loved ones gone before,
We, too, shall pass away.

Go I grant, that in life's parting hour,
Our toils and labors done,
We may go gently to our rest,
As sinks yon setting sun.

When we were young, were stirring times,
The age of iron men,
Who rung the trumpet's war'like shout,
From every hill and glen;

Who stood for country and for home,
For liberty and life:
'*God and the right*,' their battle-cry,
They conquered in the strife.
'Tis true, we were but children then,
But we remember well,
How many a heart was desolate,
How many a patriot fell.

For oft, the parent on his knee,
Would seat his lisping child,
And tell strange tales of battle scenes,
And legends stern and wild;
And oft our childish cheeks were blanch'd,
And childish tears would flow,
As wonderingly we listened then,
To deeds of blood and wo.

But joy best suits the youthful heart,
Its pulse is light and free,
And so, as it has ever been,
It was, with you and me.
And still your boyhood's sports went on
My girlhood's laughter rung,
For in those days of sternest deeds,
Both you and I were young.

Do you remember, dear old friend,
The simple village school,
Where Mr. Ayres taught little folks,
To read and write by rule?
Children were timid, teachers stern,
In those our youthful days,
When, copy-book in hand, we went,
Trembling, to seek his praise.

And when you won the wished-for boon,
And I stood sadly by,
You often caused a ray of hope,
To light my downcast eye.
No matter what the teacher said,
Fresh from your generous breast,
Came to my ear the flattering words,
That mine was always best.

Do you remember that I sent
You then, a Valentine?
Fine sentiment perhaps it lacked,
But love breathed in each line.
It seems but yesterday, these five
And seventy years ago,
You then had owned no other belle,
And I no other beau.

I in return, a ribbon got,
Bright with true love's own hue,
And much it pleased my girlish taste,
For 'twas the bonniest blue.
But childhood quickly passed away,
And hearts were lost and won,
And you soon owned another love,
And I, another John.

With him, I journeyed many a year,
Happy and blest were we,
He lived to see his bairnies' bairns,
Prattling upon his knee.
We climbed 'thegither up the hill,'
But down alone I go,
And soon, 'thegither at its foot,'
With him I'll lay me low.

Yet not alone, for loving hearts,
Are left in children dear,
Who in my downward path of life,
Smooth each declining year.
And oft, to glad my aged eye,
My children's children come,
And merry laughter rings again,
In my old happy home.

For you, sole mate of earliest days,
I've cast a backward eye,
Along the changing track of time,
As swift it hurried by
And forward may we dare to look?
Another opening year
Hath dawned upon us, and its close,
May scarcely find us here.

One may be taken, one be left,
It may be I, or you,
Still, while we live, dear early friend,
Shall live our friendship true.
My years now number eighty-eight,
And yours are eighty nine,
Yet once more, as in days of yore,
Accept my Valentine."

The Leisure Hour:—The first number of this paper has been received. It is gotten up in excellent style, and the selections and editorials but confirm our previous opinion of the editor as a classic scholar and a good writer. If well sustained, the "Leisure Hour" will make an agreeable companion, and an interesting and instructive Literary Journal. Published in Oxford, N. C., weekly at $2 per annum in advance. T. B. Kingsbury, Editor; F. K. Strother, Publisher.

North Carolina Planter:—This new agricultural journal is before us, and is gotten up in a style and with a variety of contents that bid fair to make an interesting and useful work for the farmers of North Carolina. Edited by men of practical knowledge and published by A. M. Gorman, Raleigh, $1 a year.

PRIVATE CORNER.

Our "Corner" is rather out of the fashion this week; the space is somewhat compressed. We are obliged for the favors of B. F. S., A. W., W. C. A., A. O. D. and D. W. C. S.....S. T. W. J.—Well supplied at present.....M. W. J.—We will write you soon. Your offer is appreciated.....G. H. K.—Letter received and enclosed acknowledged.....Mat Social:—You have been silent a long time; but we are glad to hear you had not entirely forgotten the Times. Your sketch is just to hand to-day, and we have not yet had time to read, but as it has always been heretofore, we presume it is good. Your words are encouraging:—"I can truly say that the Times is ever a welcome visitor in our home circle—it is passed from hand to hand and read with interest. I feel more anxiety to see it prosper than I do for any other publication of the day." Please accept our thanks for the promise of a club soon from your new home. And we hope your example may be imitated by all who wish the "Times" prosperity in our "Sunny South."..... Philadelphia:—We have not room in the "Corner" to say what we wish and will write you in a few days.

MARRIED,

In this place, on the evening of the 10th inst., by Rev. L. S. Burkhead. Mr. SAMUEL G. THOMAS, and Miss JULIA GREEN, eldest daughter of Rich'd Green, dec'd.

Efficacy of the Oxygenated Bitters. From J. C. Dunn, Esq, late City Treasurer. Boston, June 6, 1852. Gentlemen.—I have been for some years troubled occasionally with severe attacks of Indigestion; have consulted many physicians, tried Allopathy and Homeopathy, and can truly say, I have received more speedy and effectual relief from the use of the Oxygenated Bitters, procured from you, than from all other remedies, and most cheerfully recommend them to all who suffer from a similar affliction. Yours truly, JAMES J. DUNN.

Numerous certificates have been received from citizens of the highest respectability. Every dyspeptic will be amply repaid for a trial of this medicine.

Seth W. Fowle & Co., 138 Washington Street Boston, Proprietors, Sold by their agents every where.

☞ JAMES M. LILLEY & Son, propose giving instruction in Surveying to a class in this place 10 or 15 days, in which time by the use of recently invented instruments, it is pledged to give an adequate knowledge of practical surveying. Reference, J. D. Campbell, Principal of Greensboro High School. Feb. 6.

EXCLUSIVELY WHOLESALE.
To the Merchants of N. C. & Va.

Gentlemen, while on your way to the Northern cities this Spring, we most respectfully ask you to stop in Norfolk, and examine our stock of FRENCH, BRITISH & GERMAN HOSIERY, NOTIONS AND SMALL WARES. To cash buyers and prompt men we offer indnements in our line, which we think will be found superior to those presented by dry goods jobbing houses, and equal to jobbers of Notions at the North. Our whole attention being devoted to the Jobbing Notion business exclusively—we are able to present an extensive stock, and to name prices, which will allow a full margin to the retailer. Our stock is too varied to enumerate and we therefore only urge a call that we may show you through.

February, 1858. DAWSON & RAWLS,
109:4w 23 E. Side Market Square.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—Per Helene, from New York, at No. 11 North Water street.

100 bbls Pink Eye Potatoes. Low for cash, at GEO. H. KELLEY'S.
Wilmington, Jan. 18

HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION FIRE-PROOF SAFES.—With Hall's Patent Powder-Proof Locks, the same that were awarded separate medals at the World's Fair, London, 1851, and the World's Fair, N. York, 1853, and are the only American Safes that were awarded medals at the London World's Fair.

These Safes form most perfect security against Fire and Burglars, of any safe ever offered the public, and can only be had of the subscribers and their agents; who have on hand and make to order, all kinds of Boiler and Chilled Iron Bank Chests and Vaults, Vault Doors, and Money Boxes, or Chests for Brokers, Jewelers and Private Families, for Plate, Diamonds, and other valuables. And are also Patentees (by purchase) and manufactures of JONES' PATENT PERMUTATION BANK LOCK.

S. C. HERRING & CO.,
Nos. 185, 187 and 189 Water st., and No. 251 Broadway, cor. Murray st., N. Y.

Agents.—B W Knowles, Richmond, Va.; Rowland & Bro., Norfolk, Va.; J H Thompson & Co., Lynchburg, Va.; Bell, Prentiss & Co., Savannah, Geo.; O Mozange & Co., Mobile, Ala.; T T Twitty, New Orleans, La.
109:6w

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD of RICH GLOSSY HAIR, completely preserved to the greatest age.

And who that is gray would not have it restored to former color: or bald, but would have the growth restored, or troubled with dandruff and itching but would have it removed, or troubled with scrofula, scald head, or other eruptions, but would be cured, or with sick headache, (neuralgia) but would be cured. It will also remove all pimples from the face and skin. Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative will do all this, see circular and the following.

Ann Arbor, November 5, 1856.

Prof. O. J. Wood—Dear Sir: I have heard much said of the wonderful effects of your Hair Restorative, but having been so often cheated by quackery and quack nostrums, hair dyes, &c, I was disposed to place your Restorative in the same category with the thousand and one loudly trumpeted quack remedies, until I met you in Lawrence county some months since, when you gave me such assurance as induced the trial of your Restorative in my family—first by my good wife, whose hair had become very thin and entirely white, and before exhausting one of your large bottles, her hair was restored nearly to its original beautiful brown color, and had thickened and become beautiful and glossy upon, and entirely over the head; she continues to use it, not simply because of its beautifying effects upon the hair, but because of its healthful influence upon the head and mind. Others of my family and friends are using your Restorative, with the happiest effects; therefore, my skepticism and doubts in reference to its character and value are entirely removed; and I can and do most cordially and confidentially recommend its use by all who would have their hair restored from white or gray (by reason of sickness or age,) to original color and beauty, and by all young persons who would have their hair beautiful and glossy. Very truly and gratefully yours, SOLOMON MANN.

Friend Wood: It was a long time after I saw you at Bilisfield before I got the bottle of Restorative for which you gave me an order upon your agent in Detroit, and when I got it we concluded to try it on Mrs. Mann's hair, as the surest test of its power. It has done all that you assured me it would do; and others of my family and friends, having witnessed its effects, are now using and recommending its use to others as entitled to the highest consideration you claim for it. Again, very respectfully and truly, yours, SOLOMON MANN.

Carlyle, Ill., June 28, 1852.

I have used Prof. O. J. Wood's Hair Restorative, and have admired its wonderful effects. My hair was becoming, as I thought, prematurely gray, but by the use of his Restorative it has resumed its original color, and, I have no doubt, permanently so.

S. BRESSE, ex-Senator, U. S.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo. And sold by all good Druggists by

T. J. PATRICK,
W. C. PORTER,
109.3m Greensboro.

MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE HAS taken a room in Messrs. J. & F. Garrett's New Brick building, second story, and expects to be able to accommodate all who may want Bonnets Bleached and Dressed. She will also make Ladie's Dresses, or Gentlemen's Coats, Pants, Vests. All work will be done in good style and on moderate terms.

Room No. 3, second story, J. & F. Garrett's New Brick Building.
Oct 27th. (44.)

FRESH ARRIVALS.—Per Schr. Bennett Flanner and R. W. Brown, from New York:

25 Bags Green Rio Coffee,
20 Bbls C. Yellow Sugar,
50 Boxes Dairy Cheese,
10 do English do
10 Kegs Goshen Butter,
4 Bbls W. B. Elephant Oil. Low for cash. GEO H KELLEY.
Wilmington, Jan. 11

Young America in the Field!

H. C. GORRELL is now prepared to take likenesses of all descriptions, Ambrotypes, Melainotypes, Cameotypes, &c., surpassed by none for beauty and durability. Having permanently located in this place, he confidently looks for a liberal patronage. Call and examine his specimens. Gallery on the 2nd floor of Garrett's New Brick building.
Greensboro Feb. 1858. 108.

JUST AT HAND A LOT OF Marshall's fine table Salt, for sale, By COLE & AMIS.
Feb. 1.

VALENTINES!
A LARGE LOT OF
SENTIMENTAL AND COMIC VALENTINES
Just received in Season for the 14th February, at the Book Store by E. W. OGBURN & Co.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF New Crop, Molasses, and no mistake, for sale By COLE & AMIS.
Feb 1.

HAWKS' HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA for sale at the Book Store by E. W. OGBURN & CO.

WANTED, AT THIS OFFICE, A boy of good moral habits, 14 or 15 years of age, as an apprentice to the printing business. A good English education required. January, 1858.

The North-Carolina Statist and Magazine of Useful Information.

THE UNDERSIGNED PROPOSES to publish in the City of Raleigh, a semi-annual Journal, of the above title, devoted exclusively to the dissemination of Statistical Information.

The want of such a Journal is felt by every intelligent citizen, who desires to become at all acquainted with the resources of the State, our present condition, future prospects, &c., and by none so much as by our Legislators.

That we have no regular system of statistics, cannot be attributed to any want of material. There are large amounts of valuable and interesting information scattered through our Legislative and Executive Documents and Records, which, in their present situation, for all practical purposes, might as well be in the Chinese language. Besides what our legislative archives contain, our newspapers often publish valuable statistical information, which is either lost, or if preserved by a very few, is so inconvenient to find when wanted, that the facts are soon forgotten. The same may be said of the Reports and Statements from time to time made by our incorporated companies, and others engagements in Manufactures, Mines, Commerce, &c.

To collect these various items of information, and give them to the public in a shape easy of reference and for perpetual preservation, as well as to gather from all available resources, everything bearing directly or indirectly on our wealth, prosperity and industry, is the design of the Journal now offered for public patronage.

So far as the plan for conducting the same has been matured, the pages of the STATIST will be devoted to the arrangement of such tables relating to our *Population, Agriculture, Commerce, Education, Public Improvements, Manufactures, Fisheries, Mines*, and Social Statistics generally, as will present their condition, and our progress in each.

It is also designed to contain the Reports (*condensed*) of the Public Treasurer, Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, Superintendent of Common Schools, and all other State Officers and Boards; as also, Statements and Reports of the condition and progress of the various Railroad and Navigation Companies.

The STATIST will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of responsible names are obtained to pay the expenses of publication. The numbers will contain each, not less than 150 pages of closely printed matter, making a book of 300 pages, or more, to which will be added a full and complete index.

Terms:—Three Dollars per annum—one dollar and fifty cents, for six months: *payable when the first number is ready for publication, which fact will be duly announced in the public newspapers.*

☞ Those persons intending to patronize the Journal, will send their names to the undersigned without delay, as it is desirable to issue the first number as soon as possible.

QUENT. BUSBEE.
Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 1, 1858. 109

MULLETS.—5 Bbls OF PRIME in Oak bbls. Low for cash, at Wilmington, Jan. 11 GEO H KELLEY.

W. GILMORE SIMMS' WORKS Complete, New and Revised Editions, with Illustrations. **Revolutionary Tales**—The Partisan; Mellichampe; Katharine Walton; The Scout; Woodcraft, The Forayers Eutaw; **Border Romances**—Guy Rivers; Richard Hurdis; Border Beagles; Charlemont; Beauchampe; Confession; The Yemassee: Southword, Ho! **Poems**—In two volumes. At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 56 *John street, N. Y.* Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission.* Refers to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. and Rev. C. F. Deems, Hon. W. A. Graham, and others. *Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices *sent free.* Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls*," N. C. ($1.) and the "*Cherokee Physician: or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary and prescribes the remedies and from nature's bounteous stores for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.*

New Rosewood Pianos, $150. (107:1y)

Dr. B. L. COLE,

HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.

From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.

He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrfula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.

Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.

Feb. 1, 1858. 108-1y.

New Photographic Gallery.
WEAR & LEE, *Artists.*
Room over the Store of C. N. McAdoo.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of Greensboro and vicinity, are most respectfully invited to call and examine specimens of their work.—Every kind and style of Picture know in the Art, will be taken at their Gallery.

The Senior Partner, having been engaged nearly the last ten years in the business, and having operated in Galleries of the highest repute in the Northern cities, feels competent to give entire satisfaction. They hope their desire and ability to please will insure them a corresponding measure of success.

J. S. WEAR,
A. S. LEE.
January 25, 1858. 107:3m

HOLTON'S OINTMENT,
An Infallible Remedy,
For the cure of burns, biles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts, either on man or beast. For sale at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE Seminary.—The next session of this School will commence on Monday the 11th January next, and continue five months.

The course of instruction is thorough, embracing all the branches usually taught in Female Schools of the highest grade.

Having secured the services of the Misses Westbrook & Lynch, whose success in teaching is a sufficient guarantee of their qualifications. We therefore hope still to merit a large share of public patronage.

Terms the same as heretofore.

E. F. WATSON.
Dec. 17th, 1857. 103—1w

PRINTING & WRAPPING PAPER.—The undersigned are prepared at all times to manufacture Printing Paper of first rate quality—and of any size used in this State, and at prices to suit the times.

We have on hand a large stock of excellent Wrapping Paper, of various sizes and at reduced prices. This Wrapping is widely known as the best manufactured in the State. We will take pleasure in filling all orders—large or small.

R. G. Lindsay, Esq., is our authorised agent for Greensboro.

R. L. PATTERSON, & Co.
Salem N. C. Jan. 1st, 1858. 104-2m.

THE TIMES

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TO AN AGED PILGRIM.

BY CLARENCE MELVIN.

The touch of time has left its deepest traces
Upon the brow that once was young and fair;
But hope still lingers, that no time effaces,
And leaves an impress of its presence there.

The past has been a path of joy and sorrow,
As alternating as the wayward wind;
Ah, who can tell the fortunes of to-morrow,
When the dear present shall be cast behind.

No sea, perchance, will flow beside the portal
That marks the entrance to that unknown land,
But mortal hope be changed to the immortal,
And life's last wave will break upon its sand.

The faith that wearies not in strong endeavor,
Nor wavers when the hours are dim and dark,
Will soar above the clouds to live forever,
Where no wild waves can toss the shattered bark.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE POETRY OF TREES.

BY GEO. W. DAMAS.

There is something in the grand old trees of our primeval forests, that causes a feeling of romance and reverence to come over us, as we stand alone under their patriarchial branches. Who does not love to listen to the "soft sighing of the woods," in the days of their autumnal minstrelsy? Wordsworth says:

Will is the music of autumnal winds
Amongst the faded woods.

Who among us but thought himself a second James all alone in "this wide and universal theatre," and began to repeat his soliloquy of "All the world's a stage?" Happy travelers in the forest of Ardenus, we have often wished we were with you! Who have not stood beneath forest-trees in their radiant robes of Spring? or in their listless splendor shedding the rays of a burning sun? or in those days of sadness, of which the poet sings—of many-tinted hues of Autumn? And who have not said, as they there rested, that this

"Our life exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running
And good in everything." [brooks,

The willow—emblematic of grief, gloom and sadness—the first whose green leaves evidence the return of spring. The drooping branches award it a sorrowful mission. The queen in Hamlet, in speaking of the death of poor Ophelia, thus says:

There is a willow grows aslant the brook
That shews his hoar leaves in the glassy stream;
Therewith fantastic garlands did she make
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies and long purples,
That liberal shepherds gave a grosser name,
But our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them;
There on the pendent boughs her cornet weeds
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke;
When down her weedy trophies and herself
Fell in the weeping brook.

Desdemona also sings of the characteristic sadness of the willow, in her conversation with Emilia, in the tragedy of Othello:

My mother had a maid called Barbara:
She was in love; and he, she loved, proved mad, [low—
And did forsake her. She had a song of wil-
An old thing 'twas, but it express'd her for-
And she died singing it:— [tune,

"The poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree,
Sing all a green willow.
Her hand on her bosom, her head on her knee,
Sing willow, willow, willow!
The fresh stream ran by her, and murmured her
Sing willow, willow, willow; [moans,
Her salt tears fell from her, and softened the
Sing willow, willow, willow!" [stones,

And Aspasia in the "Maid's Tragedy" thus says to her false lover:

Thus I wind myself
Into this willow garland, and am prouder
That I was once your love, though now refused,
Than to have had another true to me.

From an early period, the willow has been the representative of sadness and gloom. And why should the first green tree of spring be thus designated? Is it because our fondest hopes die early? or that her tearful, drooping branches are emblematic of our feelings for the death of cherished hopes and friends? We think so. And none could ever question the appropriateness of planting the willow and yew-tree in churchyards. Blair truly paints the sombre, cheerless conceptions of the latter:

Cheerless, unsocial plant! that loves to dwell
'Midst sculls and coffins, epitaphs and worms:
Where light-heeled ghosts and visionary shades
Beneath the wan, cold moon (as fame reports)
Embodied thick, perform their mystic rounds.
No other merriment, dull tree! is thine.

The sycamore is often found within the churchyard. It has a solemn, patriarchial look, without the majesty of the oak. Its lofty branches raise themselves above the early dead of the ancient Jamestown, an example of the small planting on that holy spot.

The tall pine attracts our attention because of its poetic associations. It always looks lovely whether 'mid summer, or dead, cheerless winter. How often do we listen to its whispers on the Alpine mountains of New England and the Carolinas. The pine tree has been called the Æolian harp of the forest. Who has not walked thro' pine groves on a summer's eve and listened to

"The pine boughs singing
Old songs with new gladness?"

Shelley says in one of his translations, that

"When winds blow loud, pines make sweet melody."

And Wordsworth, in speaking of their branchless trunks, says:

"Pines on the coast, through mist their tops uprear, [appear."
That like to leaning masts of stranded ships

The pine rears its top heavenward, and crowns the mountain with eternal verdue. Its sighing music beats responses in every heart, and its sweet perfume penetrates upland and lowland. A writer in speaking of this subject, remarks that, "it must have been a pine grove that suggested to Beethoven the Music amid Trees," which is one of his sweetest compositions.

The oak has been called one of death's fairest representatives. How often it has been compared as such! The typification of age, strength, patience and honor, is found in the oak. One of our truest poets calls him

"Lord of the woods, sole king of forests all."

Shelley's description of the oak at its decay, is most appropriate, and strikingly beautiful:

"A giant oak, which heaven's fierce flame
Had scathed in the wilderness, to stand
A monument of fadeless ruin there:
Yet peacefully and movelessly it braves
The midnight conflict of the wintry storm;
As in the sunlight's calm it spreads
Its worn and withered arms on high,
To meet the quiet of a Summer's noon."

The oak has often played prominent parts in national affairs. Will not memories be retained of the Charter Oak of Hartford, for its kind assistance in once keeping safe records injurious to our early liberties? Mrs. Sigourney has written a poem on the fall of the Charter Oak, but it is not before us.

Wallace played beneath the Lorwood and Ellerslie oaks of Scotland; and Biscayan liberty was obtained by Ferdinand and Isabella beneath the branches of this noble tree and who has forgotten the well known recital, as

"An old tale goes; that Herne the hunter,
Sometimes a keeper here in Windsor forest,
Doth all the winter-time, at still midnight,
Walk round about an oak, with great ragged horns,
And there he blasts the tree."

Of a more poetic strain, does Mrs. Whitman sing in her "Wood walks in Spring," where she says,

"In the tangled coppice, the dwarf oak waves
Her fringe-like blossoms and crimson leaves;
The sallows their delicate buds unfold
Into downey feathers bedropped with gold."

The elm has been called a domestic tree, but inappropriately so. It does not possess the majesty nor the grandeur of the oak, yet it retains a portion of each. Of the elm Wordsworth thus says:

"A wide-spread elm
Stands in our valley, named the Joyful tree,
From dateless usage which our peasants hold
Of giving welcome to the first of May
By dances around its trunk."

We often see the elm in churchyards. Who does not remember the two beautiful lines in Gray's elegy?

"Beneath those rugged elms, the yew-tree's shade,
The rude forefather of the hamlet sleeps."

Volumes might be written, filled with the Poetry of Trees. Amid the vast forest, there is scarcely a tree, but what has been extolled by the Poet's song. To us there is poetry in every tree; and each Songster who strains his lyre to sing new praises, but places another inscription on nature's monument, and adds another thanksgiving to the great Giver of all things.

QUESTIONS FOR A WIFE.—Do you recollect what your feelings were immediately after you had spoken the first unkind word to your husband? Did you not feel ashamed and grieved, and yet too proud to admit it? This was, is, and ever will be your evil genius! It is the temper which labors incessantly to destroy your peace, which cheates you with an evil delusion that your husband deserved your anger, when he really most required your love. It is the cancer which feeds on those unspeakable emotions you felt on the first pressure of his hand and lip. Never forget the manner in which the duties of that calling can alone be fulfilled. If your husband is hasty, your example of patience will chide as well as teach him. Your violence may alienate his heart, and your neglect impell him to desperation. Your soothing will redeem him—your softness will subdue him; and the good natured twinkle of those eyes, now filling beautifully with priceless tears, will make him as your own.

INFLUENCE.—The *teacher*, whether of science, morals, or religion, is exerting an untold influence. The mind comes under his care in that plastic state that makes it susceptible of being moulded into almost any form, and turned in almost any direction. "As the twig is bent, the tree's inclined." So the mind takes the direction given by its teachers in youth; and in its maturity, it can no more be changed, than can the guarled trunk of the full-grown oak be straightened.

Says one, "you may build temples of marble, and they will perish. You may erect statues of brass, and they will crumble to dust. But he who works upon the human *mind*, implanting noble thoughts and generous impulses, is rearing structures that shall never perish. He is writing upon tables whose material is indestructible; which age will not efface, but will brighten and brighten to all eternity."—*Massachusetts. Teacher*

LUCY STONE'S PROPERTY SOLD FOR TAXES.—The celebrated Lucy Stone, who resides at Orange, N. J., having refused to pay her tax bill, because she is not allowed the right of suffrage, her property was seized and on Friday sold by a constable at public vendue. The N. Y. Post says:

The sale took place on the front piazza.—The first article offered was a marble table, worth about $12, which was started at $6, and knocked down at $7,50. The next articles were two steel plate likenesses, one of Gerrit Smith and the other of Governor S. P. Chase, which were sold together for $3.—From these sales a sufficient sum was realized and a small balance paid to Lucy. She told the constable that "next year, and the year following, and every year, until the law was changed, the same thing would have to be done."

THE SATIN BIRD.—In "The Three Colonies of Australia," Mr. Samuel Sidney says: "In the Murray Scrub—a beautiful but barren belt of shrubs and plants from 15 to 20 miles in breadth, which runs parallel to the river for many miles between Lake Alexandria and the great Bend, in latitude 34 deg. S.—a great number of the rare birds and animals of Australia are to be seen; amongst others, the lepioa, or mould-building bird, improperly named by the colonists the wild turkey, is found in great numbers; and the satin or bower bird, which builds a bower for its mate so curiously arched and adorned with shells and shining stones that when Mr. Gould first discovered one, he took it for the playground of some aboriginal child."

DANCING.—The Watchman and Evangelist says: "We never saw a sensible man dance in our life; and never expect to, if we live a thousand years." "A Traveller," in the Southern Literary Messenger, states that no personage of the higher classes in Siam is ever guilty of dancing for himself; but all have it done for them by their slaves.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

EFFECT OF STEAM ON TIMBER.—The desiccation of different kinds of wood by steam has been the subject of some interesting experiments in France. Different kinds of oak, elm, pine, and walnut, in pieces about eight inches long and half an inch square, were submitted to a current of steam at seven and a half pounds pressure to the square inch, which was afterwards raised to 482°. The wood was thus exposed for two hours. It was weighed before it was exposed to the steam, and afterwards placed in closely stopped bottle until it became cool, when it was again weighed, and showed a considerable loss of weight, which increased with the increase in the temperature of the steam. For elm and oak, the decrease was one half; for ash and walnut, two fifths; and for pine, one third. The woods also underwent a change of color as the heat was rising from 392° to 482°; the walnut became very dark, exhibiting a kind of tar, formed in the wood by the process, which was found to have a preserving effect on the wood.

WRITING AND PRINTING INKS.—The London *Star* reports a paper read before the "Society of Arts," on the history and chemistry of writing, printing and copying inks, by Mr. Underwood. It was stated that the inks used from the fifth to the twelfth century were much more durable than modern inks, which Dr. Lewis and Rebaucourt attributed to peculiarities of preparations; while Sir Chas. Blogden was of opinion that the cause was to be found in the quality of the substance upon which the inks were used. The papers employed in ancient writings were more rough in preparation than those used in the present day, and that might account for the superior durability. To suit the present taste, it was necessary to prepare a fluid which would be durable when used upon a paper of a fine and smooth surface. To this end the lecturer suggested that paper, after being sized, should be soaked in a solution of neutral chromate of potash, and written upon with an ink made with galls and logwood. He considered it of great importance that the water employed in this preparation should be distilled, and recommended that the galls used should be the rough blue Aleppo. He had also experimented with a view to provide a copying ink, by which many copies of a document might be obtained, and the result was that he had been induced to prepare the ink and the paper with different chemicals, having an affinity with each other, which should throw down colored precipitates, or by chemical reaction change color by contact. In this object he had been successful, and upon the same plan he had prepared an Indian ink, capable of copying the finest lines in architectural plans and maps, the only precaution necessary in using it being to keep the copies close pressed to the original till dry. With regard to printing inks, those used in the present day were superior to those used by early printers, owing to the discoveries of Messrs. Flemings, of Leith. The necessary qualifications for this kind of ink were that it should distribute freely and easily, and work sharp and clean; that it should have great tenacity for type, but greater affinity for paper; that it should dry immediately, and that it should be proof against the effects of time; and with this object in view, it was necessary that the greatest care should be used in the selection and preparation of the linseed oil, yellow soap and naptha employed. Ink prepared with due care upon this plan, whilst best for books, did not meet the object of capability of copy on the copying press; but this might be got over by employing a deep colored varnish instead of the oily one which he suggested.

DETECTION OF BURGLARS.—Mr. T. Turner, of Wolverhampton, has originated an ingenious device for detecting burglars. It is described as remarkably simple in design, inexpensive in construction, and effective in its operation, and it may be affixed, at a trifling cost, either to buildings already erected or to new ones. Its action is nearly identical with the spring bell, now in common use. It is impossible to open a window or door to which it is attached without immediately setting the indicator in motion—the alarm bell is rung, a light struck, and the face of the instrument indicates the actual door or window disturbed. Consequently, any building supplied with it enjoys an absolute immunity from the ordinary class of burglarous attempts,—no entrance being possible without disturbing the inmates. In form and appearance it is similar to a clock face, or the dial of an electric telegraph. It is intended to be fixed in the bedroom, and is so contrived that no door, window or gate to which the wires connected with it are attached can be opened without an instantaneous alarm being given by the ringing of a bell; at the same time a match is struck which enables the inmates, by the face of the indicator, to know what particular apartment has been entered, and also to trace the progress of the unlawful visitor through the premises.

TO LIVE USEFUL.—In the first place, make up your mind to accomplish whatever you undertake; decide upon some particular employment, and persevere in it. All difficulties are overcome by diligence and assiduity. Be not afraid to work with your own hands, and dilligently too. "A cat in gloves catches no mice." Attend to your own business, and never trust it to another. "A pot that belongs to many, is ill stirred and worse boiled." Be frugal. "That which will not make a pot will make a pot lid." Be abstemious. "Who dainties love shall beggars prove." Rise early. "The sleeping fox catches no poultry." Treat every one with respect and civility. "Every thing is gain and nothing lost by courtesy."—Good manners insure success. Never anticipate wealth from any other source than labor. "He who waits for dead men's shoes may have to go for a long time barefoot." And, above all things, "*Nil desperandum*," for "Heaven helps those who help themselves." If you implicitly follow these precepts, nothing can hinder you from accumulating.

Knowledge may slumber in the memory, but it never dies; it is like the dormouse in the fvied tower, that sleeps while winter lasts, but wakes with the warm breath of spring.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting makes the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

SOLUTION TO QUES. 4.—7-20 of 100 is 35. Deducting 2½ turkeys from 35 leaves 32½ turkeys, which is 5-2 of the whole flock. Since 32½ is 5-2 of the flock 1-5 of 32½ is ¼ of the flock: 1-5 of 32½ is 6½, and twice 6½ is 13. Ans. 13 turkeys.

ARITHMETICAL QUES. 5.—The head of a fish was 8 inches long, its tail half as long as its head and body, and its body ⅔ as long as its head and tail. What was the length of the fish? Ans. next week.

W. M. W:—Sent no solution with your question. The solution must always accompany the question.

Pay That Debt.

It is a small one to be sure, and apparently not worth a serious thought. Why not then pay it? Why be compelled to suffer the mortification of a dun? Why not take that little thorn out of your finger at once? It will fester if allowed to remain, and cause ten times the touble.—Why not relieve the conscience of that little load? You will feel the better for it by so doing. You contracted the debt knowingly and willingly. Did you not mean to pay it? Certainly you did.—Then why not do it at once? Every day's delay increases morally the amount of the obligation. Remember, too, that your little debt, another man's little debts, and a thousand other men's little debts, make a little fortune for your creditor; or they enable him to pay his larger debts, or feed his workmen and keep his machinery agoing in times like these. Don't you see how it is You do? Well, then, remit the amount at once, and to-night the ghost of that debt will not trouble your dreams

A HAPPY COUPLE.—I was married for my money. That was ten years ago, and they have been ten years of purgatory. I have had bad luck as a wife, for my husband and I have scarcely one taste in common. He wishes to live in the country, which I hate. I like the thermometer at seventy-five degrees, which he hates. He likes the children brought up at home instead of at school, which I hate. I like music, and want to go to concerts, which he hates. He likes roast pork, which I hate; and I like minced veal, which he hates. There is but one thing which we both like, and that is what we cannot both have, though we are always trying for it—the last word.

SOURCE OF HAPPINESS.—If you would enjoy the theater, pay your admission; if you would stand well with your friends, give them good dinners, and plenty of them; if you are anxious to spend a fortune, publish books at your own expense; if you are fond of scandal, live in a boarding house; if you have a taste for law, buy a horse, and be sure you have a warrantee with each of them; if you would sleep soundly, keep the baby out of the room; if you would live happily with your wife, never contradict her.

An Irishman wrote as follows to his friend, during the rebellion of 1798:—"To give you some idea of the state of the country at present, I shall only say, that at this moment I am writing with a sword in one hand and a pistol in the other."

A QUERY BY ONE OF THE PRINTERS.—Why is a loafer in a printing office like a shade tree?—Because we are glad when he leaves."

In a country grave yard, in New Jersey there is a plain stone erected over the grave of a young lady, with only this inscription upon it; "Julia Adams, died of thin shoes, April 17 1839, aged 18."

There is a shoemaker in Lynn whose soul is bound up in leather.

"Some love to roam o'er the dark sea form," as the crab said to the nautilus.

Wanted—spectacles for one who turns a blind eye on an affair.

Nothing elevates us so much as the presence of a spirit similar, yet superior to our own.

Levity is often less foolish, and gravity less wise than each of them appear.

A machine has been invented in England for imitating in paint the grain of beautiful woods—such as maple, rosewood, oak, etc. It is said to surpass in its imitations anything which the brush has yet attempted.

Never let people work for you gratis.—Two years ago a man carried a bundle for us, and we have been lending him two shillings a week ever since.

A man strikes me with a sword, and inflicts a wound. Suppose instead of binding up the wound, I am showing it to every body; and after it has been bound up, I am taking off the bandage continually and examining the depth of the wound and causing it to fester, till my limb becomes greatly inflamed, and my general health is materially affected; is there a person in the world that would not call me a fool? Now such a fool is he, who, by dwelling upon little injuries, or provocations, causes them to agitate and inflame his mind.—How much better were it to put a bandage over the wound, and never look at it again!

☞ It is a curious fact in the grammar of politics, that when statesmen get into place they often become oblivious of their antecedents, but are seldom forgetful of their relatives.

I am pleased with the abode which exhibits nothing superfluous, and where I find everything that is necessary.

The age is becoming more refined. "Root hog or die" is now rendered as follows: "Penetrate the sub-soil, my porcine friend, or early expect an obituary notice on your untimely demise."

"There is a divinity that shapes our ends," as the pig remarked, when he was contemplating the kinks in his tail.

Caution. Coughs, Colds and affections of the Lungs prevail amongst our people to an extent wholy unknown in Europe, and, if neglected, often assume a dangerous form. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is *the* remedy in such cases.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOR THE SOUTH
Having a large list of the best writers, its contents are mostly original—embracing Original Stories Historic, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
Published weekly at $2, by OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT
Greensboro, N. C.
Specimens sent gratis.

THE NORTH-CAROLINA
JOURNAL OF EDUCATION,
Devoted to the general interests of Education, in all its grades, is published in neat pamphlet form, on the 1st of every month at the following rates:

Single Copy, 1 year,.....$ 2.00
6 Copies, " to one address, 10.00

BOARD OF EDITORS—C. H. WISEY, Sup. of Common Schools of N. C.; F. M. HUBBARD, Chapel Hill; CHARLES PHILLIPS, Chapel Hill; E. F. ROCKWELL, Davidson College; E. CRANEN, Normal College; W. H. OWEN, Forestville; JAMES H. FOOTE, Taylorsville; R. STERLING, Greensboro'; WILL. K. BLAKE, Fayetteville; D. S. RICHARDSON, Wilson; SAMUEL H. WILEY, Washington; N. MCKAY, Summerville; G. W. BROOKS, Raleigh; R. H. BROWN, Asheboro'; J. A. WADDELL, Raleigh; J. D. CAMPBELL, *Resident Editor.*

☞ *All communications should be addressed to the Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

Persons sending $3 will receive a copy of the *Journal* and a copy of the *Times*, for one year.

Opinions of the Press.

We make the following extracts from the notices, of the first No. of the N. C. Journal of Education, in our exchanges:

"The Journal will prove of service to the State, and we recommend all who are interested in the progress of Education in North Carolina to subscribe."—*Wilmington Herald.*

"The cause of Education will form the burden of its efforts. The present number is one of much promise, and from the number and character of the Editors, we may look for a very valuable publication."—*Wilmington Commercial.*

The Central Presbyterian, published in Richmond Va., after mentioning a number of the Board of Editors says—"These names are a pledge to the public that the journal will be conducted with ability,—and from their diversified position over an extensive field they can the more effectually present their views, experiences, and observations, for the common benefit of all. The design of the work is *practical.* * * * The field, is a large and diversified one; and such a work can scarcely fail to have an auspicious bearing upon the cause of education not only in North Carolina, but in other States. And here we may be permitted to remark that very few are aware of the progress which North Carolina has made during the last twenty years, in the cause of education. * * * For ourselves we are not at all envious of North Carolina, because of her having first embarked in this enterprise; but we wish her God speed in every noble undertaking, for the enlightenment and elevation of her people."

We might multiply the extracts, but our friends have already seen many of them and we have not room for more.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR Sale a very large and splendid stock of Jewelry, consisting of Breastpins and Ear Rings of every description, Finger Rings, Lockets, Charms, Bracelets, Neck Chains, Chatelain and guard Chains, Gold Crosses, Gold and Silver Thimbles, Gold and Silver Spectacles, some very fine vest and Fob Chains.

Also a large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, finer than ever offered for sale here, which will be sold very low for cash.

OTTO HUBER,
(successor to A. P. Eckle.)
Dec. 3, 1857. 100-3m.

WHEAT.—THE SUBSCRIBER will pay CASH for good WHEAT delivered at the depot at this place. Bring on your samples. E. W. OGBURN, Agent for Simmons & Clark, Greensboro, N. C.
Sept., 1857.

1858—TURNER'S NORTH CAROLINA Almanac for 1858, for sale by E. W. OGBURN, & Co.

TO PURCHASERS OF
Cabinet Furniture.
From 20 to 30 per cent. saved. See advertisement of FOSTER & LEE, 35 Bowery, New York, in the principal newspapers of Wilmington, Raleigh, Newbern, Fayetteville, &c.
☞ Catalogues containing List of Prices, will be sent free of postage, on application.
86—1t e o m ly.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—R. N. Caldwell has just received his neat and well selected assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Druggs, Paints and Die Stuffs, Castings, Cedar and willow wares, all of which he offers on the most reasonable terms and earnestly solicits his friends, and the trading community to an examination of his stock
Terms exclusively cash or its equivolent, and no deviation in Prices.
R. N. CALDWELL.

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered.
Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles.
Dec. 1.

FALL DISTRIBUTION—COMMON SCHOOLS, 1857.

No.		No.		No.	
1	$67.76	27	$69.52	53	$88.00
2	63.36	28	104.72	54	83.60
3	69.52	29	65.12	55	97.68
4	66.88	30	106.48	56	79.20
5	115.28	31	76.56	57	102.08
6	83.60	32	81.84	58	54.56
7	71.28	33	134.64	59	92.40
8	73.92	34	124.96	60	62.48
9	73.92	35	51.04	61	60.72
10	68.64	36	125.84	62	55.44
11	61.60	37	95.04	63	62.48
12	61.60	38	151.36	64	52.80
13	45.76	39	28.16	65	61.60
14	53.68	40	59.84	66	48.40
15	60.72	41	73.04	67	59.84
16	89.76	42	102.96	68	63 48
17	64 24	43	70.40	69	24.64
18	66.00	44	45.76	70	35.20
19	79.20	45	63.36	71	100.32
20	19.36	46	75.68	72	46.64
21	66.00	47	59.84	73	45.76
22	82.72	48	71.28	74	69.52
23	119.68	49	42.24	75	65.12
24	95.04	50	115.28	76	40.48
25	58.08	51	37.84		
26	71.28	52	73.92		

103. E. W. OGBURN, Ch'n B. Sup't.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF Pure white Lead, Dry and in oil, to gether with Putty in cans and Glass assorted sizes for sale by R. N. CALDWELL.

Annals of Southern Methodism, 1856, Deems' for sale by
June 24. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

JUST ARRIVED JANUARY, 20th 1858.—Another lot of that beautiful Yellow C. Coffee Sugar, only 12½ cts. per lb. Also a fresh lot of Bunch Raisines, Figs, Candies &c. &c., and daily expected a supply of E. D Cheese, new crop of genuine Molasses &c. Use economy and buy where you can get the best goods for the least money.
COLE & AMIS.
West Market, St., Greensboro, N. C.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY—Cole & Amis have discovered they can sell Goods cheaper for cash by at least 25 per cent, than they have formerly been sold at in this section of county. They are now receiving a large addition to their stock of Groceries and Domestic Dry Goods, consisting of Sugars, Coffees, Molasses, Cheese, Salt, and Liquors of all kinds, Confectionaries, Fruits preserved and dried, both in Syrup and Brandy. Also, a large stock of Domestic Dry Goods, Shirting, Sheeting, Bleached Domestics, Heavy-drilled Domestics, Linsies, Kersies, Jeans of superior quality and variety, and a large stock of Calico prints, Shoes, &c., &c., &c.
Call and examine before you purchase elsewhere, and the difference cannot but be perceived. Country Merchants will find it to their interest to give us a call as we will sell for a very small advance on cost. Give us a trial.
West Market st., Greensboro, N. C.
Dec, 1857

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

Fall and Winter Clothing
AT REDUCED PRICES.
$10,000 worth of
COATS,
PANTS,
and VESTS,
WILL BE SOLD AT COST!!
Intending to leave by the first of March, I will dispose of all my Stock of Goods on hand at cost for cash only. Those indebted to me by Note or Book Account, will please come and pay, as I must have the money.
S. ARCHER,
Grensboro, Jan. 25, '58. East Market-Street.

JUST TO HAND a new supply of miscellaneous, and School Books, Annals, stationery, &c. E. W. Ogburn & Co.
Dec. 20th, '57.

Cabinet Furniture
AND
COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,
MANUFACTURED BY
JOS. SEARS,
THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore.
Greensboro, N. C. 22:7m

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.
Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.*
He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60::1y

HESPERIAN HARP, THE LARGEST and one of the best NOTE BOOKS in use, by Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D., for sale at the Book Store by E. W. OGBURN & CO.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dred;" Magdelane Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee: Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

New Books just received at the Book Store.
Lena Rivers, Mrs. M. J. Holmes.
The Heiress of Greenhurst, Mrs. Stephenson.
Adam Graeme of Mossgray, by the Author of Zaidee.
Indigenous Races of the Earth.
Inquire Within, or 3700 facts for the people.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN & Co.

SOMETHING NEW!
A FAMILY PROVISION STORE!
MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
which will be sold cheap for cash.
☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.
Also,
SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

MARBLE YARD.
NORTH STREET OPPOSITE HOPKINS HOTEL,
Greensboro, N. C.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors North of the Court House, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of MONUMENTS, TOMBS and GRAVE STONES, as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ HEINRICH.
Feb. 2, 1857. (57::1y.)

ADAMANTINE AND TALLOW Candles by the lb or Box for sale at the cash store of R. N. CALDWELL.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.
And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.
☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

SUSPENDED NOTES ON NORTH CAROLINA Banks taken at par for goods at S. ARCHER'S.
Oct. 26.

BEULAH MALE INSTITUTE, Madison, N. C. The Second Session of this Institution will begin on Wednesday, January 6th, and close on the first Thursday in June.—Students will be prepared for any class in College, or for the practical duties of life. The discipline will be firm, and such as to secure diligence in study, and commendable deportment.
TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS.
PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE.

Elementary English,	$10
Higher English,	15
Ancient Languages and Mathematics,	20
Modern Languages, Each,	10

For additional particulars address
L. H. SHUCK, *Principal.*
(26 3m.

JOB WORK.
Jobing just added to our Whitherto large and well-selected Job Office, a magnificent assortment of Plain & Fancy Job TYPE, we are confident that we can execute ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST STYLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE. Persons wishing

Pamphlets,	Circulars,	Hand-Bills,
Business Cards,	Visiting-Cards,	Bill-Heads,

Or any thing else in the Printing line, would do well to try us.

BLANKS.
WE have just printed, on a very good article of Post's Cap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of

Blank Warrants,	Ca Sa Bonds,	Affidavits,
Writs,	Executions,	Land Deeds,
Deeds of Trust,	Witness Tickets,	Juror Tickets,
Land Entries,	Subpœnas,	Ca Sas,

Com. for Depositions, Writs to sell Land, &c., &c.
Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.
☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on
OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
West Market Street, Greensboro N. C.

Prospectus
OF THE
Wilson Weekly Ledger.
THE SUBSCRIBERS WOULD INform their friends and the public that they have purchased Press, Type and Fixtures, and propose to publish in the Town of WILSON, N. C., on the 1st of March next, a weekly paper, to be called the WILSON WEEKLY LEDGER, a Family Newspaper—"INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS—NEUTRAL IN NOTHING"—Devoted to the *Progress—Mental, Moral and Social*—of all classes, sexes, ages and denominations.
It is conceded by all that such a paper is a desideratum in the County of Wilson, and in the Counties adjoining, and that the enterprise of these latitudes demands it as a medium of *Home* as well as *Foreign Advertisements*, if for nothing else. The subscribers design to furnish their patrons with a well-compiled digest of Domestic and Foreign News, the state of the Markets, facts and discoveries in Science, Agriculture, and Mechanics, useful and interesting intelligence connected with Literature, Biography, Politics, Education, Religion, and the movements of the world at large; not forgetting that

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

In their Editorials, referring as they may to the various opinions, institutions, popular errors and isms of the day, the paramount consideration with them will be, "WHAT IS RIGHT" irrespective of any arbitrary limits prescribed by self-erected tribunals. Unwilling to delude with rainbow promises alone, they would simply say that they intend to pursue a straight-forward course, in all respects, and spare neither labor nor money to secure the LEDGER the confidence and patronage of the *entire community.*
They appeal for encouragement in this *Home Enterprise*, first to the Citizens of Wilson County for obvious reasons; secondly, to the Citizens of the Counties adjoining, whose interests shall be represented in our columns by correspondence and otherwise; thirdly, to all true lovers of Progress in Eastern-Central Carolina, and throughout the State, and the States adjoining, to further their designs in a good cause. A poor paper, indeed, that must be, which, coming to your fireside *fifty-two times a year*, cannot give you *Two Dollars* worth of *Thought* and *Fact*. Let every parent subscribe for his son or his daughter, and he shall find *every week* that the *Ledger* is a well-posted, reliable, entertaining and *love* Schoolmater at Home.
TERMS:

One copy, (invariably in advance,)	$ 2 00
Six copies,	10 00
Ten "	15 00
Twenty copies,	25 00

Persons sending us Clubs of six or more will be entitled to one copy *gratis.*
Post-Masters are requested to act as Agents for the Ledger. Specimen copies sent gratis for examination on application.
TO ADVERTISERS:
1 square, (12 lines or less,) 1st insertion, $1.00
Each subsequent insertion. 25
Longer advertisements in proportion.
Contracts will be made at the above rates for 6 or 12 months, and deductions made of 25 per cent. from the gross amount.
W. H. BUNN, } Editors and
D. S. RICHARDSON, } Proprietors.
Wilson, N. C., January 28, 1858.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,
Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.
They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.
The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.
They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street